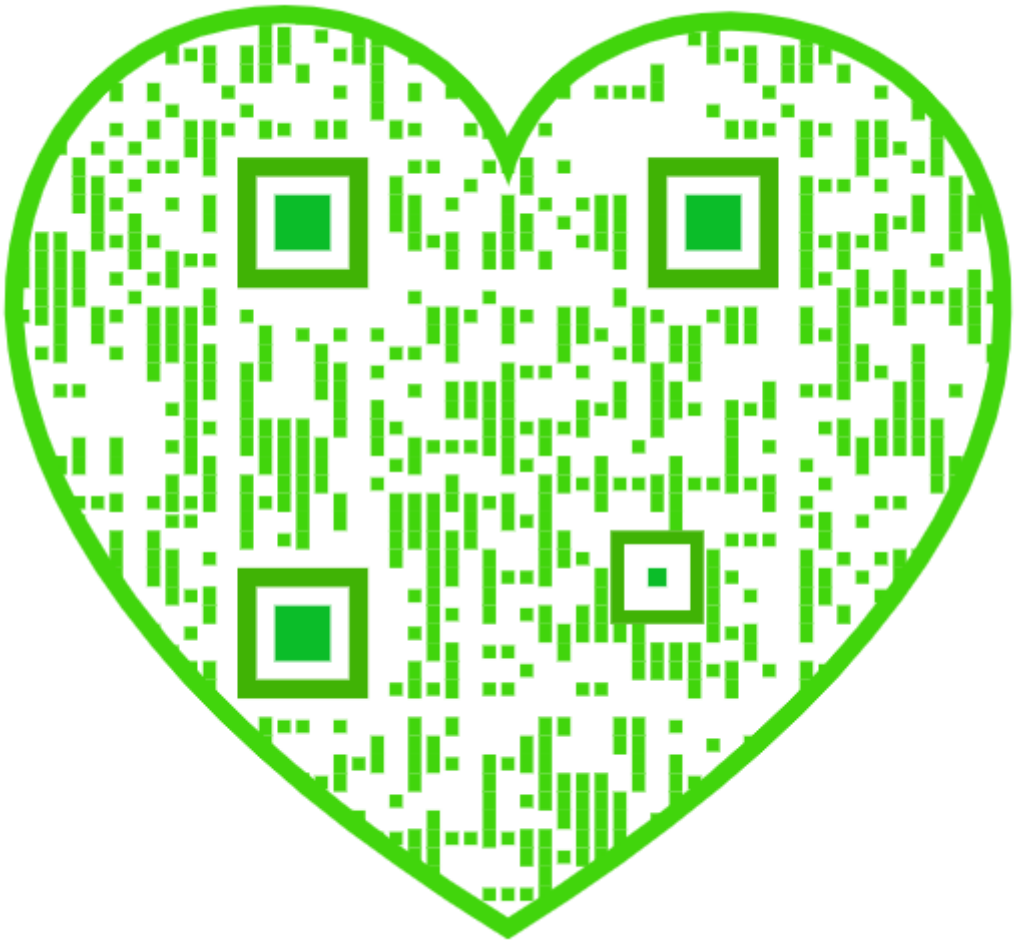
The Sound of Nature's Trumpet

I AM



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The Sound of Nature's Trumpet I Am

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PREFACE.

To my fellow countrymen of America.

I am going to have a talk with you here, just the same as I would, should I happen to meet you elsewhere. Of course, where we would have the same opportunity.

Now, in doing this, I hope it may be distinctly understood that I shall take nothing upon myself, therefore, I will offer you none of my opinions, because they might be liable to deceive.

Speaking direct from my past experience throughout the broad fields of business—up and down the avenues of life in different directions, I have the great satisfaction of knowing that a statement made direct from the book of nature—from the facts recorded in history, and especially from the affairs of men in this life, we get the best and most useful points. Because they are taken from the realities of nature, and therefore, hand mankind the truth, just as clear as crystal, and so close that not even a Statesman could refute them.

The most important part of a young man's life is, when he arrives at that age in which his conscience will dictate to him, to make a choice of some profession, trade or calling, as his life-work. Therefore, when he arrives at that age, he should be himself—be firm—and stand upon his own ground, and make that choice by means of his own free will and selection, without the least degree of advice from any other source.

There is a good feeling of sympathy continually flowing from the core of my heart, which goes out toward my fellow man as the arrow goes to its mark, but, even so—I wouldn't place the utmost confidence in the best friend whom I could mention at this period of my life, with my plans and statements. Especially, should they lead me on the path of some new discovery, or the pursuit of some particular line of study, as to being guided by his opinions, in respect to the successful outcome or failure of my special mission in life. Should I do such a thing, my so-called best friend at that time of his life—might not have the

ability to understand them from start to finish, and in consequence he would naturally shake his head and say: "Young man' there's nothing in it."

Now, to prove these facts in question, it will be necessary to call up one or more illustrious characters whose names help to fill the pages of history. Men, whose brilliant achievements not only benefited themselves, but also affected the state and affairs of the country for good.

When Columbus first made mention of an undiscovered part of the globe, the people of his time and generation ridiculed him with scorn and contempt. Even after he had obtained a hearing by King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella, who appointed seven men whom they called sages in those days, for the express purpose of making a thorough investigation of his plans and statements; as to the discovery of a new world. One of the seven placed his index finger upon his forehead, just as much as to indicate to the other six, that Columbus must be going wrong in his head. And come to the conclusion, that for a man to entertain such ridiculous ideas, placed him upon the threshold of insanity; almost as quick as a wink. But, we know, from the facts of history, that, if there was any insanity connected with that great event, it must have been all on the other side. For Columbus and his chosen men who were with him at that period of the world's history, eventually made a new discovery of a passage to the West Indies, and in consequence, he and his men landed on what is now called American soil, on October the fourteenth, 1492.

Now, the most essential point to be considered in respect to the accomplishment of that great achievement was:.. Had Columbus gone to one of his so-called best friends and explained his plans to him, and would have been influenced by the opinion of his friend, as to the success or failure of his special mission in life, the chances would have been, nine out of ten, that his name would never have been recorded in history as the man who discovered a new world.

The second great point which every young man should seriously consider at all times is: That Columbus, the greatest navigator the world has ever known demonstrated to the intelligence of mankind, that independent personal investigation, faith in

his special work, persistency, constant effort, by continually sticking to it, will accomplish anything within the limits of human effort.

The last act of the new world's great drama, in which Columbus figured as a principal character, in one of the most leading events of the world's history, created a Polar Star which should guide every worthy young man to the everlasting living thought that, always at it, will eventually win the prize in any grand, noble, honest undertaking.

Even on his way here he was threatened with mutiny at different times, by a certain number of "doubting Thomases," who looked upon Columbus as an idle, stupid dreamer. And when the condition of affairs and circumstances became as dark as the shades of night, those men of no faith, held a consultation among each other, and in consequence appointed a committee to appear before Columbus. And when the latter arrived to where he was, on one of those little ships, they cried: "Admiral, let's turn back!" "What," said Columbus, "turn back! No, never, but Sail on, sail on and on."

Those grand and noble words that passed the lips of that greatest of Navigators, erected the highest monument of inspiration, which every young man should gaze upon, and look up to as a guide during his efforts in this temporary life. Every intelligent man should mentally frame those words as a motto, from which he should never deviate an inch as long as his head is warm.

And after he has made a choice of the kind of honest work for which he has the greatest inclination, should he ever become discouraged, as he travels the path of this life, he should always say: "What, give up? absolutely no!" but this is the platform upon which I now stand, and will put forth my best efforts to reach the goal.

Any honest, intelligent young man who starts out in this world with a purpose, with that grand and noble spirit, will have the strength of character to surmount and overcome the greatest obstacles in the path of success, almost as quick as a cat gets away with a rat.

This one thing I do. On this I will rise from one state of perfection to the other, until I accomplish my life work which

Nature gave me a right to claim. What higher thought could any young man have than to make the very best of his mental and moral faculties? So when the time comes in which the great King will call, he can lie upon his death bed and be consoled with the idea that he did the very best he could during his career in this temporary life.

The two most essential characteristics of a man's make-up are: complete self control, and to have his whole heart and soul in his work.

The greatest results of good are brought forth by men of this type. Whereas, men who are deficient of those inward factors of character, generally fail from inability of power to purpose in almost any channel of life.

What did the Master teacher of mankind say when he rebuked one of the seven churches of Asia? No more powerful words ever passed the lips of man, which should be seriously considered, not only in our so-called church-Christianity, but in all the avenues of life.

Christ, who was not only the most perfect man that ever lived but the greatest intellectual character the world has ever known, said: "Thou art neither hot nor cold, but luke warm—therefore, I will spew thee out of my mouth."

Now, no matter where we happen to be located, throughout this grand and glorious country of America, we come in contact with men who have no more interest in their work than some men would have in conducting a flying machine in mid air. Men of that type, sooner or later, go down to defeat simply because they would not answer the voice of Nature.

Those grand and noble words that passed the lips of Christ are in direct harmony to the best part of the character of Napoleon the First.

After he had won one of his most famous battles, he sent for one of his subordinate Generals. When he appeared upon the scene and gave the usual salute, he said: "General, I want you to pick out ten men from the ranks. I want you to see that these ten men take a particular account of all the little things from the generals to the particulars. For, remember," said Napoleon, "should we not do so, we will fail to get the big ones. And above all I want you to be sure that these ten men have a love for that

kind of work; I will recognize no 'luke warm' or weak characters for special work to be carried out and executed in this camp."

At that time a certain Diplomat stepped up, who was sent by some other country for the purpose of learning the military tactics of Napoleon, who was considered at that period of the world's history as being the best General that ever rode a horse.

The former said: "Your Honor, how do you contrive to win so many battles?"

The face of Napoleon lit up with a smile, which very seldom happened to a man of his high-worldly ambition—a man with a gigantic brain—with singleness of aim, and powerful concentration. The Emperor said, "Be seated, Mr. Minister, and I will give it to you in a nut shell.

"Whenever there is a battle pending in my mind, I send for the bugler. I give him strict orders to make one long blast, and by that means I congregate all my men in one solid body according to their rank. When all is in readiness, I step out and stand in front of them and say: 'Men, you know me and I know you. I have the utmost faith in your ability for this kind of work from your past performances and achievements. You know my past and present reputation. Therefore, upon these qualifications, I will make this request, that when we come to enter the next battle, let us do so with one solid, concentrated body. Let us stick together as close as a porous plaster sticks to the flesh. Let no other object except our main purpose be considered in the least degree. And above all, let us have our whole soul and heart into our business, which spirit will win, not only upon the field of battle, but in any other channel of life.' "

Those grand and noble words that passed the lips of that great General, those words spoken in the right place and at the right time, stimulated that fine body of men to the highest degree of exhileration, and the facts recorded in history of that great event, prove to mankind that had Napoleon the First an opportunity, right there and then, with that type of men, toned up from the core of their hearts, he could have moved the world in his behalf. And had he not permitted his selfish propensities to get the best of his higher moral brain, he would now stand out in history as being as great as Washington, and so far as

military tactics are concerned, he would have been most excellent.

The knowledge of history demonstrates to mankind, that his selfishness, more than anything else, defeated him at the battle of Waterloo.

Some men understand history as they comprehend the Bible and the affairs of this life. For, even at this late period in the world's history, some men say that Napoleon was a butcher. But, have we not at this present time, thousands of men who are financial butchers? Men who would mentally cut you and me up into pieces, if they were sure that they could make a few dollars out of the speculation. If they were certain that their practical deception would not be discovered by their fellowmen. And in consequence, they would be delivered into the hands of civil justice, and there be made to pay the penalty for their intrigue. Men, or financial butchers, who have not one-tenth of the ambition that Napoleon had, nor never will have. When we write and speak of the famous dead, it is our duty, within the limits of reason and justice to give him credit where it is due.

Napoleon the First, even though it could be proved that he never did any other good while he was a living force upon this earth, yet he handed mankind one of the greatest points of life, namely: Very little progress can be made in any direction without a great degree of enthusiasm. For it takes life to produce life. Cold, and "luke warm" characters never produce anything worth having, nor do they ever reach the goal of success. Of which all great and useful men have proved to mankind without leaving any room for the least degree of doubt.

His whole career, from start to finish, should be clearly understood by every young man who has an object in this life. For he proved what really can be accomplished on a long and wide field of action by a man who has his whole heart and soul in his work. And that most of the failures come about by men who are "luke warm" in their undertakings, and in the course of a little time go down into the tomb of defeat, and in consequence, lose the best opportunity of a lifetime. We can see the truth of those facts, just as clear as crystal, in almost every business transaction we have in our dealings with our fellow men.

Therefore, we receive a grand and noble lesson, which contains wisdom, which every young man should seriously study.

If we had more men who had a high degree of love for their work instead of using money to buy their diplomas, we wouldn't have so many petty Doctors, here and there, who should be transferred to some isolated place—dynamiting up old landmarks,—old tree stumps, plowing up new land, in order to make ready for cultivation, where they would be a thousand times more beneficial to themselves, and effect the state and the affairs of the country for good in an agricultural way.

We wouldn't have so many petty lawyers who now stand in our civil courts of—Justice—who attempt to address a jury when many of them fail to hold an ordinary conversation with their fellow men in respect to the ordinary affairs of life.

If we had men of the Napoleon type, of course without his degree of selfishness, who would hearken to the great inspiration of their heart while putting forth their best efforts in any honest, worthy undertaking, instead of using the round silver dollar with the mighty eagle stamped upon the back of it—men who use that mighty eagle to buy their way into office, we wouldn't have so many horse jockeys and mule traders in our City governments, as we have at the present time, all over this grand and noble country of America, especially at this period of the World's history.

Very few men fail for the want of a religious faith, but millions fail for the want of purpose.

The greatest disappointment which could come to any young man, at any period of his life, is when he commences to realize that he checked the greatest longing of his soul. That he turned his back on the cry of his heart, to follow some other path in life for which he had not the same degree of inclination. Sometimes he might have been influenced by idle here-say; and at other times guided by the opinions of his fellow men. But who knows your mind as well as you do? Can any one else fathom the depth of your soul? Who can compare, illustrate, criticize, and discriminate your power, deficiencies and weaknesses as well as yourself?

Many young men have missed their true mark in this world by being deceived by men who knew them not.

A thousand times better be lying in our coffin with the cold hands of death clasped around our body, than to pass over into

the fog and gloom of forgetlessness, and go down into the tomb of defeat, in that condition or mental attitude. The loss of one great opportunity is the greatest evil to any man's conscience which can never be recovered. Better fill a drunkard's grave than be an idle, aimless man.

Great opportunities never come to men who have faith in "luck." And the most dangerous step that any young man could take on the path of life is when he commences to pursue an idle course of life. It is much better to be devoted to some one object—even though it were possible that you would never make a nickle out of the undertaking, than to drift upon the hours of time with no certain port to anchor... A thorough training of the mind in one honest line of work will develop every faculty of the brain and give you something to look up to. It will raise you above the ordinary affairs of life, and in consequence you will have no time to lament about the past, which can never be altered. To look back during the time of five minutes helps to weaken character, and in some cases, it has changed the whole career of a man for evil.

Let the past be by-gones, and be blind as to what may come to pass in the future. Live in the present. Become self centered with a purpose, which principles carried out and executed from day to day, will certainly bring contentment and happiness.

What more can any man secure? No living man today, from the greatest scholar to the most ordinary intellect, can truthfully say: What will transpire in the future.

Onward is the motto for every young man who intends to make the very best of himself. Take advantage of every opportunity that may be presented for improvement, and from the very reason of the thing, you will never be sorry for it as long as your head is warm. For this is the highest law of the mind: "Unto him that hath, unto him shall be given." And there is nothing in this world worth having which will not require of us to put forth our best efforts to secure, which work, from day to day, is a great pleasure in itself. Give me death a thousand times rather than to have no steady occupation. Idleness to any degree is the greatest curse of mankind.

Every government should appropriate a sufficient amount of money to create and establish an Institution, where every

young man should be taught by competent teachers, the great value of having an object in life—to live for a single purpose—and make everything in life secondary to it, and never deviate an inch from that principle.

Everything that we know of throughout nature, especially the workings of the honey bee, demonstrates the great efficiency of the principle.

The greatest inventions—the most brilliant achievements—were all created and worked out for good, by men of that type.

When we shall have come to that highest point of knowledge; when it shall be clearly understood by every intelligent individual, then we shall enjoy living in a time of which the curse of idleness will be a thing of the past. And the accomplishments for good results will eventually develop, and create a different race of men from what we now have.

THE ENERGY OF MAN IS THE HIGHEST VIRTUE OF MANKIND.

In this Age of the World's History, with all our brilliant achievements; men seem to be restless and dissatisfied. The realities of life is the best evidence to substantiate the facts of any question.

In every city and town, in this country at this present period, we see a flood of inactive—idle men—who have nothing to look up to—nothing to work for—nothing to give them a real interest in life, which is a pool of stagnation in this world. An atmosphere of misery and the most discouraging example any young man could look upon.

Some men sit on a bench in some park, with one leg across the other, in an idle stuper, with a wish in their mind that they were something which Nature never intended them for and with an expectation that a roast pigeon or young squab will every now and then go into their mouth.

We have met men who had made a selection of a pursuit by means of their free will and choice who said it was to be their life work, and in a little while they gave up all hope of rising to a higher degree of perfection in their special object, simply because their advancement did not come up to their expectation as soon as they would have it. There is nothing that will weaken a man so much while he is making efforts in a certain direction as being over-anxious of results. Such men drift from one course of life to the other, with no real results, and at last, land with weakness into a state of indifference. That class of men move from place to place with a sing-song of an excuse; going to do better in the next town. A little while in the new place, then all things appear the same as when they left the former. About the time they become fairly acquainted, and some other men try to find out who, and what they are, they pack up their little belongings and make ready for another skip. Again; once landed in Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Ger-

mantown or some other town, a few days and all things have the same appearance. Everything is wrong, business dull, the weather changeable, wages do not come up to their expectation. And what more, who can tell?

They seem to carry a cloud of gloom where ever they go; which makes them restless, irritable, dissatisfied and unreasonable. Such characters even make a bad impression on other men whom they happen to meet. In a short time, we hear the old Hand-Organ grind the same sad tune; "Going to do better in the next town."

The wonders and beauties of nature and everything lovely in this world seem to them covered with darkness. They look up and see a bank of clouds coming their way. They thrust their hands away down into their pockets, and tell their friends the next day what a bad case of blues they had. One continual round with a final success nowhere, and nothing accomplished. The third class of men, do not remain long in any place; but are on the jump every now and then, simply, for the purpose of travel, to see all parts of the world seems to be their inclination. Such men have said; the only results from such a life is pleasure; hence their happiness. The latter class of men are the clowns of the world, and a sport of circumstances. Even though they do no good they seldom do any harm.

Now when we find such cases in human nature, we can say without the smallest danger of making a mistake, that there is some great wrong lurking in man, just as sure as the Almighty made little apples. Are some men tickled Sun fish or is nature poking fun at them? If we did not know otherwise we would really believe that there is something mocking in nature.

Opportunities at this present period of the country are greater than ever for worthy men. Nature winks with one eye at some men, and yet they do not take the hint. Some men will not attempt to swim unless they are pushed into deep water, and then they will cry for a life-preserver.

When we consider the time wasted, men without an

aim, it is not only a pitiful aspect; but much rather be a fool or wretch, than not to do the very best we can in the little time allotted to us here. It would be much better to sacrifice one whole month of our valuable time in the company of the "Dear little ones," to hear them tell what good and big things they have seen in some store window; what they intend to do when they grow up; than to be in company with such men five minutes.

There is no human scheme or plan that can cheat nature. Some men are dull enough to think so but such men are groping in the thickest gloom of deception. Men of that type—men of that idea—make a contemptible failure, and make themselves miserable by entertaining a miserable thought. They prevent themselves from being useful. They unfit themselves for that place which nature gave them a right to claim by proper use of their energy. They dishonor their parents, and bring trouble and disgrace upon themselves, and in many cases effect unborn generations. They even make other men feel ashamed that they are men.

If some men live in a state of indifference and without a real interest in life—what can they accomplish? Nothing! Hundred times better not to have lived at all. If such men become satiated with idleness—then what? All is lost. Such a state of man produces the notion of suicide, and places him in the pit of Hell on earth.

A portion of tax levied on a certain number of property holders in every county, in this country—go to pay the expenses of a certain class of men who help to fill our jails. It buys the food they eat while in the keeping of the law, for which the government gets no return. What do the idle class of men care about such an intermission? To those men it is no punishment—but simply a rest or change in their course of life. It is an inducement for them to remain and live in a state of indifference, it is even an encouragement which lands many of them in a state of idle stupor. When they are liberated they become a nuisance and pest to industrious people in different parts of the country. Any protection for those

kind of men except a perfect system of labor, which would place them into a field of unlimited exertion—the proceeds of which would pay the government one hundred percent for the capital invested in such an enterprise—only has a tendency to nurse their evil in an idle course of life, and sets a bad example before the younger men of this country; who in many cases become influenced to become likewise and useless.

These conditions at this present time confront us. No man unless he be stone blind can deny one fact, for they can be illustrated by examples taken direct from the realities of life, from day to day in every city in this country. Conditions which should not exist in a grand and noble country like America.

There is no man, if he speaks the truth can say; that labor is not the greatest blessing ever bestowed upon mankind. For, energy is life—life is energy—the more we exert our energy—the more life we have—the greater our happiness. Everything, in nature conveys to man these essential principles; life, energy, exertion, and growth.

Idleness and happiness will never mix. The greatest chemist that ever lived cannot compound the two. Exertion—activity—and happiness travel together, and will until the highest law of the universe is changed.

Motion—Rest—Rest—Motion; but not all rest and no motion, like a certain class of men would have it.

Every creature in nature displays the great virtue of energy, exerted in a right direction with a steady aim to accomplish a certain purpose—from that noble bird—the mighty eagle to the ant. Man is a part of nature no less than any other creature. Men who pretend not to know the highest law of nature, should be taught, not by force—for that would be slavery; but by intelligence and example. Men soon come to know which "Side their bread is buttered on." Work inspires man to self-confidence, once his energy aroused—he is born again, he has new life in him. He then commences to be a real man, it gives him new hope, it gives him new ideas, and as one

thing leads to another he makes efforts to rise to a higher degree of perfection. He is then like every live plant and tree full of life and energy—which has a tendency to rise.

The best conditions of mankind in this present time of the world are so complicated with pride, graft and selfishness, that the time calls for a thorough discrimination to note the difference between what is evil—what is good and what is the very best system that can be had, which will place every idle man into a field of steady employment. There never was a time in this country's history when men were so dissatisfied and restless as they are now, which we can see in every city in this grand and noble country. Even, men with good intentions—men who would work and make proper use of their energy if they could secure a position which would enable them to do the very best which could be accomplished under such circumstances, are compelled to be idle which is not only detrimental to themselves but also an injustice to their families. Every intelligent man should with the greatest activity cultivate thought in the direction of the establishment of such a system. In a country like ours there is plenty of room in which every man could work and make himself useful which nature intended him for during his time in this world. Every man who is cheated out of his portion of labor, mentally or physically, is loosing that part of his life which honestly belongs to him. And in many cases compels him to be dependent on other men, which is not only humiliating but helps to weaken character and prevents him from producing his portion of good.

All kind of work which enables a man to earn his bread and butter in an honest way, is honorable. Any man who shuns work simply because it is commonplace, permits his pride to get the better of his reason and displays the weak character of a fop or Coxcomb, which very often creates for himself difficulties and sometimes endless trouble, also sets a bad example before young

men who may not at the time understand the useful and practical affairs of life.

The kingdom of life and energy is a perfect system of labor. The sound of every note of every bird—in the ring of their merry voices carry the message to every man; work and be happy. Arouse from your slumber and come out of that state of inactivity. Enter through the gates into my kingdom—work and you shall have contentment—increase of health—strength and happiness to overflowing. Something which the old lazy—sleeping kings of ancient times offered to pay a big sum of money to some inactive fool if he could deliver the goods; but his investigation turned out to be a failure, and he did not find it. The fool made a thorough investigation for something—life—energy—exertion—which the king had; but did not know the real value of and how to make the proper use of it. Consequently, he was dissatisfied and unhappy—irrespective of all the wealth at his command. He named it the elixir of life, an imaginary liquid supposed to be in those days virtue of prolonging life with happiness without exertion of energy. But neither the fool nor the king could cheat nature. Just as soon as we set our individual forces against the forces of nature—just that quick; we become fools and a sport of circumstances. We are making the same mistake—the same failure—almost daily—in our prayers. We expect something from nature—for nothing—we are willing to take; but not pay the price which nature demands. Over the door of nature's storehouse—we read this sign, "What will you have? Pay for it, by means of your energy exerted in the right direction—take it and be happy. No pay—no have—which is my Supreme law."

Work is a salve which will cure the worst case of blues you ever had. Will infuse into your veins blood of new life. Will heal the worst wound of sorrow. Will make you forget the past. Will give you the greatest hope in the welfare and happiness of your dear little children. Will prevent you from being sick. The time will come when sickness will be considered a crime. No

man with a natural good constitution has a right to be sick if he makes proper use of his energy—the highest and most sacred thing we know of. Now, if nature points out to us in a clear simple—plain way—that work is the highest condition to the happiness of mankind, then we have found Heaven on earth. For, what is Heaven but contentment and happiness. And what is more we do not have to heed the dictation of some Creed with a timid respect. Nature is no liar. Nature is no hypocrite. You can take off your hat and bow to her every time as being Supreme over all—and you will never make a mistake.

Nature speaks to the rich—to the poor—and to everybody alike—even though you do not have to work for money—that is simply a lame excuse to offer her. She simply winks one eye at such a statement. There is no partiality or difference in her makeup. She charges no pew rent. She has no confession box. All the gold in the world cannot buy her. All the silks and satins—all the finery in the world will make no more impression on her, than you can make on the sun with your two eyes. You will bend your knees to her supreme law—exert your energy in a proper course of life—or suffer—endure loss or injury in some way; disappointment, indifference—a state of idle stupor, sickness from long indolence—trouble—sorrow—tired of self—tired of life—and in many cases suicide. Have no fear of what some men preach from the Pulpits of different Creeds, which simply demonstrate to the world a great confusion of ideas. And although some, who are so weak as to believe in the greatest cloud of deception that was ever placed as an example to mankind—yet nature will stick to you as close in this world as a porous plaster does to the skin, and pay you back exactly what you deserve; good or evil—here on earth.

Now whoever may have pluck enough to doubt nature —especially—those who are now living in a state of inactivity—wake up from slumber, and exert your energy in a particular direction—and happiness will come to you so sudden, that you will be surprised at the wonders

of nature's storehouse. You will admit, that you then only commence to live.

Let us take a peep into history and make a little investigation. It may illuminate our intellects, and in time if not now, enable us to see when nature beckons. A few names of famous men, shall be mentioned here, whose energy went straight along the line of achievement. Diderot, Benedict Spinoza, David Hume, Humbolt whose energy during his life of investigation, knew no limit, and would encounter an obstacle as a cat would dispatch a mouse. Shiller, Goethe, Weiland, Herder, Kotzebue, Schleiermacher, Schlegel, Shakespear, Kant, author of the work of Pure Reason, Ficthte, Schopenhauer, Jeremy Benthan, who uttered the sublime sentence, "The greatest happiness to the greatest number." Ben. Franklin, Thomas Jefferson. And last but not least, Abraham Lincoln, the greatest man nature ever produced in America —with the biggest heart of mercy.

All of these grand—noble—and illustrious characters accomplished their great and useful ends—not by the least degree of faith they had in—any creed; but in their great faith in the Almighty. And by the knowledge that, energy of mankind is the highest—most noble—and most sacred thing we have and know of in the practical affairs of life. Therefore, they used their energy in a right direction which placed every individual in a field of unlimited exertion with a steady aim, which made their names immortal, and made the world better by their long and useful lives, and will be monuments of energy as long as the world stands. Which will stimulate intelligent young men to live in a state of activity, and do them more good—give them more strength of character—than all the Creeds with high steeples that ever reached the clouds of doubt—hypocrisy—and an incomprehensible confusion of ideas.

There must be some great wrong working through a very bad system in this present period of the country's history. "Straws tell which way the wind blows." So you will not need many pencils to either add—subtract

—or divide. For circumstances of that nature will always crop out sooner or later from some place—person —or thing—so positively that it requires very little observation and argument to demonstrate the real cause producing the great evil of such a system which now exists, and the want of a better one which will place every man into a field of steady employment where every man can earn enough which will enable him to do full justice to himself and children with contentment and happiness. Anything less than that we fail from inability of power to purpose, and as long as we have not the right system in a grand and noble country where there is plenty for every one, and in which we could make the proper use of our ability and exert our energy in the right direction which nature intended, and as long as we try to juggle and attempt to cheat nature, just that long we will fall short of that which we honestly should have and also bring upon ourselves contention—wrath—strife—discontentment—sorrow and trouble.

The time will come when every man and his family will have all the necessities and comforts of life. In that time every high building with a long high steeple will be utilized as an institution of learning in which our children will be taught the real value and worth of their energy exerted in a proper course of life and that honest work in a field of steady employment is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon mankind. And in consequence will know the real value of a substantial education—the chief remedy for evil. In that time they will ridicule with scorn and contempt false pride—vanity—and many Creeds, the invention of mankind. Steady employment to answer the demands of nature and reap the benefits of her store house will do us and our children more good than anything else we know of in this world. A thousand times more good than all the sermons that ever were or ever will be preached by any creed. What we want is a place in which we can use our energy by having steady work—plenty to eat—and all the necessities and comforts of this life which nature intended we should have—and would

have—and will have just as soon as our eyes are open to the real conditions and necessary wants in this present period of the country's history.

Happiness is the highest attainment of man. Idleness the greatest Hell on earth.

Where happiness is, the God of life and energy reigns supreme.

If we could secure that condition in a perfect system of labor, then such a system should be established in this country. If happiness is Heaven—then we should love and worship that system.

If the Book of Nature points out to us a reward here for service well done by exerting our energy in the right direction, and a punishment for evil doing in idleness in the wrong direction, then it demonstrates to mankind and proves to the world the only and true system to be established.

This great country of ours contains many districts of land which could be cultivated with profit to the government and give steady employment to every idle man, which would do away with unnecessary expense of every county and every part of the country, and check incalculable evil. Set a great and good example before mankind—the practical results of which would be the greatest blessing conferred upon man. There is nothing in this world which will bring contentment and happiness to man as a proper exertion of his energy in a perfect system of labor. By means of his brain or by means of his hands—according to his ability. And as to the work by such a system, it makes no difference whether it may be established by the government or by any other means—the chief point to be considered is to find a field of labor so as to give every man employment. If the majority of men knew the real value of their energy there would not be one idle man in the country. Some men may say: "If the government would engage all the idle men to cultivate many districts of land, divided off into sections and villages, how could they be there where the work would be with contentment and happiness without their fam-

ilies?" Let me ask you this question. Which is the best place to have your family, in a city or town where, if your position is only attached to a rope of sand and your nose continually on the grindstone of not knowing what you will do from day to day, or to have them where you would have steady employment upon the foundation of nature which would from the very reason and nature of the work give you and your family prosperity with contentment and happiness? Is there any kind of work more beneficial to the health of man than tilling the soil? Is there any better place for children than the country?

For a man with a big family of children, who is no skillful mechanic to live in a city where he can obtain very little or no work is a very poor consolation for him and his family. When you can see little children from the age of seven to ten years, on the streets almost daily selling papers to help accumulate a few pennies to secure the common wants and necessities of life which every family must have, it is time to stop and consider for the express purpose of finding out the cause of such an evil. When a man cannot support his dear children in a respectable way and give them all the necessary comforts of their life, that they may be held in good repute by their neighbors as to their general deportment toward their parents without compelling them to sell papers on the streets of any city or town—it is safe to say within the limits of reason that there is some great mismanagement on his part or he is in the wrong place for the kind of ability or capital that he may have, therefore the sooner he finds that out the better for him and his children. If he cannot secure a position in which he can make enough to clothe them in order that they may have a change, when the time requires, and send them to school, a place where they should be instead of working out their young life on the streets amidst the greatest temptation and pictures of evil which are presented to their minds almost daily, or have them work in some factory—then he is not fit to have children.

There is nothing impossible in the direction of pros-

perity, for every man who exists in this great country of America, the grandest country on the face of the globe, if the right thing be accomplished. Which would be as much interest to our government as it would be to the great good of every idle man. Every man to his work—every man in his place—and a place for every man. The Sound of Nature's Trumpet, if we refuse that, which will lengthen our lives and build the foundation of prosperity, how will we appear to untold generations? If we do not love and worship, that which we know to be the highest truth—as to the ordinary affairs of life; how can we, in the name of plain, simple sense—worship something which we never saw and do not know? If we are blind and stupid not to know Heaven on Earth when we find it—what can we expect, but sorrow and trouble?

There have been men who had lavish of money—fine homes—everything of material good which this world can furnish; yet they became tired of life and utterly disgusted with themselves, and extremely unhappy. Much rather go down into the cold chambers of death with the greatest bliss and happiness man can attain here on earth—by exerting his energy—and making a proper use of life—and be poor; than to have millions of solid pure gold bricks at his command, and die with a broken heart and a disappointed conscience. Contentment—joy—delight—the greatest bliss and happiness—with a keen appetite—is the highest state of human satisfaction. The most sacred doctrine in a grand and noble country—the highest principles of the Book of nature. Therefore, if those high principles teach us to establish a perfect system of labor; which will cause men to be contented and happy then it is not only our duty—but the highest sense of justice; that we investigate, and come to know the incalculable value and establish that kind of a system.

Such a system could be easily established in this country. We have the money and all other necessary means required for work by such a system. No man can see the end of such a great blessing upon mankind, upon his children and upon unborn generations. Do not let

us shake our heads and say impossible, like a great many people in the time of Columbus when he first made a proposition of an undiscovered part of the globe. But let us be like that noble bird the mighty eagle, keep our eyes on the main purpose and say, it can and shall be done. For, if our government is "of the people and by the people" then it should be left to our own free will and choice —by the vote of the people.

Let us wake up and come out of that deep slumber and behold; what a pitiful sight of idleness, a scene of expense and misery all over this grand and noble country. Let us create the remedy—remove the evil so that future generations may not laugh us to scorn and mark us in history as poor, stupid, stone blind politicians. Let us honor our children that they may honor us. Let us keep our fellow man out of jail by voting and sticking up for the right, that he may not have a stain upon his character, but be useful and produce his portion of good.

EVERY MAN IS WORTHY ACCORDING TO HIS MERIT.

No man has right to claim any part of another man's merit, or be entitled to a reward except he is deserving of it by the exertion of his own energy. Any man who attempts to teach a principle which would place a division where it does not belong, creates an inducement for idleness and plants a prop for those men to lean up against who know not the great value of man's energy exerted in a right direction. We cannot afford to even attempt to cheat nature unless we weaken character. It makes no difference how you stand in this life rich or poor, what circumstances you may be under, nature points out to us as plain as we know how to touch our nose on our face between our two eyes, that we must exert our energy or be discontented—unhappy—and our life a great disappointment and failure. All the false Creeds at this present period, all the prayers that we can offer up will never help us in the least without the exertion of our individual energy—and make a proper use of life. If a man makes the proper use of his energy which nature has given him, which makes him clever in a certain direction, and even gains for himself wealth—he is worthy and deserving of the reward. For that is the highest law of nature exerted in the man—in that time of his greatest activity—and which is the highest and most sacred principle man can conceive of to develop, unfold, and better his condition. But should he use his activity for the purpose of cheating other people—he will eventually receive his just dues. Nature never fails to pay, a reward for services well done, a punishment for evil doing, here on earth in the most of cases.

There have been men who at one time stood high in what they call society who served a term in jail for attempting to cheat nature. There have been men who had wealth bestowed upon them by relatives—who considered themselves lucky. Yet with money and great opportunities they died with a broken heart and a disap-

pointed conscience. Nature has no pets. She says with a loud voice "Exert your energy in a right direction—make proper use of life." Every man is just as good as another man, in this country; or in any other country, as long as he behaves himself, and lives and acts within the limits of civil law. And as long as he exerts his energy and makes proper use of life—which nature gave him—for a good and noble cause; to benefit himself—prove satisfactory to other men who have dealings with him—he is a man, no matter what position he is placed into. For, that is all nature intended him to fulfill. Whether it be great or common place.

Some men attempt to do something for which they have little or no power—which nature never intended them to accomplish. There are men who help to fill our jails, who prostrated their true genius, and sacrificed their best qualities of manhood through the influence of evil minded men; and who knew at the same time—they were doing wrong—through selfishness—want of an over-easy life—and through the doubtful knowledge, they received at an early period of life from the teaching of different Creeds of which we call Christianity of today.

Nature has already paid them a part of their just dues—for acting contrary to her voice. Now the grand and useful lesson gained in such an institution is, that it gives us full advantage of knowing—that nature will pay exactly for what we do—good or evil—as the case may be. Irrespective of any Creed—Pope—Priest or Minister, and in many cases, if not direct—indirectly through the civil law; and through other circumstances, too numerous to mention. Why nature simply winks with one eye at Creeds and opinions. Think of those men who have been deceived by wrong doctrine—men whose minds have been so weak—as to pay money to human grafters in long cloaks the price of forgiveness, and to buy a new license to go out and sin again; which is enough to even make St. Paul turn around in his grave. Is it any wonder that Nature cries out with a loud voice "O men! Stop and think." Think of those men who do

not know the incalculable value of man's energy exerted for some good and useful purpose with a steady aim to reach the truth. Some men of that type are now abiding the consequences of an evil spent life in a little narrow cell—with a cot to lie down upon at night and rest their confused heads on a pillow, with a sad conscience—with a wish of liberty; knowing what good opportunities they passed by, and with a thought of what they might have been, had they been taught, the real worth and great value of their energy—instead of false Creeds and Opinions, which landed many of them there.

But if you must have a class distinction—and false doctrines—and carry such weakness with you—display it to mankind—and to the world, of course you may think it your own business. But remember the time will come—just as sure as water finds its level—no matter in what direction it runs—when we will make a final settlement with Nature. In that time, false religion—Class Distinction—will do you and me no more good than the chance a chicken would have in a cage with a hungry Hawk.

The question then will not be; what Church did you belong to? How many candles did you burn in your bedroom? How many prayers did you offer up—asking for something which you never deserved? Expecting to receive without the exertion of your energy—which is the highest law of Nature—regulated and controlled by the Almighty—communicated to mankind by the perfect intelligence of the Spirit. What were you? How did you stand in the sight of mankind? What did the World think of you? How much wealth had you? Were you proud or humble? But the question will be; what use did you make of life and energy, which Nature gave you? in a proper course of life or in a state of indifference—idleness—waste of time force and energy devoted to wrong ends and useless purposes. Nature will be the same then as now, and as long as the world stands. And everything in nature was created by Nature's mighty energy. According to the great plan of the Almighty.

THE TRUE HOME.

Every man in this grand and noble country should be able to realize this picture of a Home, no matter how humble it may be otherwise. To look upon the Dinner table and there behold a long, wide, thick platter filled to its utmost capacity with the best thick, tender beef steak covered with good, thick, rich, brown gravy. The best home made bread as pure as nature made the wheat. The best Butter placed upon the butter plate, not cut in little vanilla wafer style but in thick chunks, from half a pound to a pound, so that you can cut off a hunk and thickly spread it upon your bread—and to suit your palate if desired—good pure maple syrup and sometimes fresh honey, direct from a Bee hive if you please, to spread over the top of the butter. There is nothing like good home made bread, and butter as sweet as a butter nut and molasses going down into the Stomach which gives men great encouragement and stimulates their energy to the extent of doing a good day's work, mentally or physically. The best coffee, half Java and Mocha blended, the odor of which travels out with the steam which reaches the Nostrils of your nearest Neighbor, which makes Mrs. Walkup sniff and commence to investigate the whereabouts of such a rare good stimulate coming her way. Good old style—home made—ginger cake—pie—and egg custard, an inch thick of pure milk and fresh eggs, which shakes and quivers as you walk across the floor—good—simple—Pennsylvania sugar cake, with large lumps of sugar baked brown, thickly covered over the top of a well baked pie crust, so that when it lands into your stomach you will be convinced beyond all doubt that you have ate something with great relish. When you can say that much of the food which you eat you are living the way every one should in this noble Country of Plenty. If your Home does not represent such a picture of living as far as the common wants and necessities of life are concerned which every Stomach demands then there is something wrong in that Home.

Of course if you are intemperate or follow some other evil course in life—uncalled for on the part of Nature—then you and perhaps your children must abide by the evil consequences that must naturally follow. For no one can bluff Nature.

To a plain, thoughtful, modest, unassuming man who under any and all circumstances endeavors to the utmost of his ability to live within the limits of practical economy the realization of such a picture of living is no dream. Any more than many districts of land in this great country of ours, could be cultivated into raising wheat, potatoes, corn, barley, and oats and all kinds of vegetables, which would pay the Government one hundred per cent for the capital laid out for all necessary implements and tools to carry on such work in a Perfect System of Labor. And in consequence give every idle man in this Country work. A great many of us try to rise from one state of perfection to the other in many other avenues, a thousand times of less value to humanity than trying to secure the best living that this Country affords, and steady employment, which would eventually rid the whole country of the flood of inactive, idle men and do away with all unnecessary trouble and expense of every City, Town and County in this Grand and Noble Country.

When we look at the right side of life, we have a great interest in this world. We are stimulated from within, with energy to make great effort, work is turned into joy, delight and happiness, as far as we can penetrate and everything we can conceive of in Nature, displays to mankind energy of unlimited exertions in a Perfect System of Labor.

MORAL STRENGTH IS THE BACKBONE AND SINEW OF SUCCESS.

There never was a time in this Country's History when we needed Moral Training more than we do now. Americans of today have made great progress in different intellectual lines, and in consequence, have made great improvements, which have been beneficial to the human race. But with all our splendid achievements we have neglected one of the most essential factors of our Being —that of Moral Development, by means of Systematic training.

Now, to prove these facts in question it is only necessary to walk the streets of any city, and notice young men from sixteen years old and up to twenty-five and forty—and we can easy perceive the necessary training required at this period of the world's history. Dissipation is stamped upon the faces of many long before they reach the prime of life. Not only from intoxicating drink, but from other dissipation which eventually checks a man's career and unfits him for his allotted sphere of action in this life. Many a promising young man goes down into Mother Earth—simply for the want of Moral Strength. Many a bright career is blasted—parents and friends disappointed in Individuals who displayed talent —but when the time came for thorough investigation—steady—daily study—they failed from inability of power to purpose in consequence of deficient Moral Strength. When we conscientiously consider the advantages that young men have—the great opportunities—our Institutions of Learning—time and Wealth, it is enough to make a man blush with shame to meet such types of mankind. The life of man is invaluable. The common run of men judge a man by his outward appearance, but they know not his Spirit. From whence it came, or where it will go. One thought from the right Spirit will change a man's whole career.

Life was not given to us to squander in dissipation of any kind by means of our own free will and choice. The

decree of life is for a purpose—which can only be reached according to the talent and inclination of the Individual. And with the proviso that all things are equal; physical strength, mental capacity for the work to be accomplished in order to reach the Goal, there is no obstacle in the path of success but what a man can surmount and overcome with pleasure—except it be a want of Moral Strength which is the Backbone and Sinew of all the efforts of mankind in any direction. Which is to a man's efforts as steam is to a Locomotive. Without it, failure is almost certain.

Rome at one time was the greatest Nation upon the face of the earth. That great Nation fell and crumbled into pieces on account of her Lust, Greed, Selfishness, and Pride. Now, if a Nation cannot stand without the Backbone and sinew of Moral Strength, how in the name of reason can an individual?

No man can accomplish a great undertaking except he has a Master Spirit. You can never control your fellow man on any job—with any degree of satisfaction without first being Master of yourself. The value of Spiritual Strength for good can never be estimated. One act carried out and executed by the right spirit may produce consequences that may effect unborn generations.

When you are able to say: "So far and no farther," you begin to live a new life. From the moment you can conscientiously say that, you are ushered into a new world. You at once see the value of the Soul and Body in combination and that all material things of this life are but insignificant in comparison to a Master Spirit. When we rise to that height of Morality we can perceive that in such a superior state of being—if we diligently day by day stand firm upon the everlasting Rock of "So far and no farther," we can also see how insignificant we were when we figured on the weak side of life. And we will soon come to know the value of the noble influence of a Noble Spirit. Now, if man can rise to that height of morality and by means of his intellectual faculties perceive the great difference between the two sides of life,

the one for good—the other for evil—contention, wrath, strife, trouble, disorder, inharmony, suffering, and sickness; how is it that we are so long in finding this thing out? If to live and become successful in our undertakings—if to live on this Moral Plane is the very best place for man during his temporary career in this life; why have we failed to reach it? Now, there must be some cause for this failure on our part. Can it be some defect in our Institutions of Learning or is it altogether from hereditary tendencies. Either way or both are against us. Therefore, it is the highest sense of justice for us to find the cause producing the evil effect. And create a remedy to better our condition, that our children may grow and become developed in Moral Strength which is the main foundation of success in any direction.

We boast of our Brilliant Achievements and great prospects for the future, but do all these things better the condition of mankind in general? If they do not, then we are failures to a great extent. The condition of mankind, and where and how he stands before his Maker and his fellow men is the greatest question today before the world.

CONCENTRATION WITH A STEADY AIM WILL ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING WITHIN THE LIMITS OF THE MIRACULOUS.

Many things in this world are unsettled. Therefore it is highly essential for a man to settle down to one thing, if he intends to work for something worth having. He has the same power in one place as he has in another. He exerts the same influence no matter where he may go.

Have a special object while you live in this world. Look up to it as your life work. Set a high value upon it above everything else in life. Let no one else decide your vocation. Be yourself. Stand firm and steadfast on your own ground.

Christ said: "If you even had but the faith of a grain of mustard seed you could move a mountain." There is nothing a man can have of greater importance than self trust, in a grand and noble enterprise. It will give him an insight to penetrate the mysteries of nature. It will give him heart and courage, that will defy the World, and a strength of character which will eventually elevate him to the highest state of success.

Should you have a strong deep feeling, love, ardor, intense desire to work in a certain direction; that is the work for your faculties. That inborn bent of mind, no one can give you, for it is character and the essential principles of the man. An endowment bestowed upon the mind by nature, which will place you into a field of activity with unlimited exertions. No matter where you go, what circumstances you may be under, you will be stimulated with the leading idea of your mind. This tendency will cause you to move and act in one direction and in consequence, your work will be well done, and accomplish that which Nature intended you for. Every man is a part of nature. When nature drops the hint take it. Read, study, receive and retain all you can, what ever has a direct relation to the nature of your object. Devote some of your time every day to thought, in your particular line. Eventually your ideas will become de-

veloped into a new thing; which will enable you to gradually unfold yourself and to make known in complete detail somewhat without another of the same kind.

Make a right endeavor and your turn of success will surely come. For everything in nature will sooner or later fall into place. With proper cultivation of the mind there is no limit to the possibilities of the brain. To wake up in the morning bright and cheerful with a keen appetite; to know where you are going; and what you have to do, today, is of the greatest satisfaction and pleasure; which makes the work easy. What more of nature could man ask? It points the way and whispers, Onward, Onward, Work, Work, Work.

It would not be reasonable to say anything against book knowledge, because there are some good books to be had and read. Books with instruction which may do someone good, and stimulate men to action; but such books are rare. And the dispositions required to fully understand the contents of the best books are scarce. And in many cases even though it may be a common edition—all men cannot fully comprehend the ideas of another man, unless it be in a case where another man is like minded.

All the Priests—Ministers—Preachers—Teachers—Creeds—Denominations—perplexed ideas —opinions— books that ever were written, and published gathered together—collectively stacked upon a pile—even though it be a heap of books, as high as the clouds—will never do you or me any more good, than the finding of the smallest pebble in the sand along the seashore, side by side with a silent clam; except we properly exert that degree of energy, which Nature gave us to carry out a section of her purpose.

The Star of Genius on the great height of the pinnacle beckons; come up but remember, there is nothing in this world worth taking worth having, without the greatest effort. That is one of the essential secrets of nature. Work and take, of which we have a beautiful example in the honey bee.

A happy talent for investigating, comparing, illustrating, and to note the difference between, what is and what is not, will in time accomplish anything within the limits of the wonderful. Do not let anybody cram the idea into your head, that you must be rich to be successful—that you must be a leader in society to make a mark in the world—that you must be talked about to be great. Nonsense—false idea—do not believe it, have no confidence in talk like that. That is a style of expression without meaning—words of sound only, like a pair of cymbals in a brass band, all vibration, all gone, that is the end of it. To live in a Mansion filled with the finest carved, silk plush covered furniture, its floors covered with the most extravagant carpets, its walls gilded with the most beautiful illuminating landscapes, the finest drapery—lace curtains—dresses of the best silk and satin—surrounded by all the luxuries of this world's goods, all are but a grain of sand along the sea shore—without Happiness.

The greatest living man today, is he who is the happiest—with a capacity for doing work in the right direction. Even though he live in a plain, simple hut or log Cabin, away off in some Forest or isolated place, surrounded by the wonders and beauties of Nature—is the greatest of the great.

TRUE CHRISTIANITY IS NOT CHURCH CHRISTIANITY

Every now and then, we hear a man say: "I am a christian." Of course we are all christians as soon as we are named. But that Institution alone and of itself will never make us right in the sight of the Almighty. It is simply a form without which the sons of men would be nameless. The confusion of ideas very often lead us astray and confound the real and true meaning. Some words have little or no meaning at all but are words of sound only, and therefore, cannot be compared by the way of illustration to other Events having come to pass—being similar to the facts in question. We can easily see the great deception of words mis-applied and the wrong knowledge which they convey to mankind, which ends in dispute and contention. Therefore, creates more harm than good and prevents a man reaching the truth.

Every man, woman, and girl, from twenty years old and up should make a careful study of the first books of the Holy Bible. Especially the books of Exodus, Numbers, and Deuteronomy. In those three books, invaluable knowledge is communicated to mankind from an all Intelligent God Head, the Creator and Ruler of all things. They clearly point out to us the great plans that the Almighty formed and executed in His great campaign against the Egyptians and the great favor He bestowed upon the Isralities at that period of the World's History. Here are some of the most valuable lessons, that we should seek, investigate, and thoroughly study; that they make an everlasting impression upon our mind. Three times a week we should read them to our children, which would be an inducement to them to investigate the Scripture. One of the essential points of careful study, is to arouse interest within the mind of man, woman, or child. Without the latter, very little knowledge can be acquired. For, to some people the knowledge of the Bible is Greek or a dead language; therefore, it requires some degree

of interest to stimulate them to make the best effort. Reading these lessons of Scripture to them in a systematic way every week, will soon create a liking on their part for such knowledge—will soon teach and convince them that the Holy Bible is not only a Book—but the book of all books—and the greatest Book we have.

AN OLD MERCHANT WITH BUSINESS EXPERIENCE.

A certain mercantile firm engaged a man who was recommended as being fairly clever. His orders were to be very communicative to all the customers and answer all questions.

One day to his great surprise he was discharged for being over-bold and for knowing too much. By some chance influence he was installed into another job. He now made up his mind to be very cautious and tried to be neutral in all things possible. But in a short time he was discharged for not knowing enough. So by trying to please everybody and anybody—he lost his position in both places.

One day he met an Old Veteran well seasoned with the affairs of life. The latter said: "Young man take a point from me: whenever you see new business in sight or old business to be retained, always remember, that Moderation with Humility is the very best in any course of life; especially when you face your superiors.

THE VALUE OF REPUTATION.

Who is this man coming this way, we see him every now and then in the neighborhood? Oh! he simply represents J. K. & Co., who are d—— rascals. They cheat, lie, and deceive the public whenever they get the opportunity within the limits of the law. We haven't anything against the Individual in question, but it is the Disreputable company which he represents.

Who is this other man whom we notice now and then in the same neighborhood? Well! I can't think of his name on the impulse of the moment, but he certainly must be O. K. because, he represents one of the most reputable companies in the Country.

So, when we travel the broad fields of trade now-a-days, the Public has a "search light" upon us when we least expect.

And there is nothing that we can think of and say, that will open the Doors, and permit us to cross the threshold, as the established-universally-acknowledged Reputation of the company which we represent.

A GOOD STOMACH.

Do you know Sir: that I always like to meet a man with a good Stomach and cheerful disposition. It makes your fellow man feel good through every muscle of his body. And also mark you, my friend, that from a congenial character during business hours, there is always a flow of Sympathy which everybody will appreciate to the highest degree. And will create a welcome with every earnest business man ever to be remembered whenever he beholds your face.

Cheerfulness with Honest persistency, eminating from the Heart will establish an everlasting welcome, and build a solid Reputation upon which you can always depend under any and all circumstances; and at all times.

GOOD DEEDS IN SILENCE.

A good Idea carried out and executed in time and place is sowing the kind of seed which will reap good results in time to come. And pour volumes of water upon your efforts in demonstrating to the public that you know that steady, honest gain will eventually win with great satisfaction to all concerned.

Always keep your right eye on the main chance, which will gradually develop, unfold and illustrate your true meaning. That kind of seed must sooner or later fall on good soil which will increase your Business, name, and Reputation which no man or Company can ever tarnish.

Many great Events have come to pass in this World, simply, by doing good deeds in silence.

A ROUND—SMOOTH—SUGAR—COATED PILL.

Without the smallest danger of making a mistake I can easily perceive that you have been commissioned to do a very good and needful work. Which the people will justify, and speak of you as knowing how to treat your Patrons, without creating any trouble and contention among them. One thought from the right Spirit will sometimes change a man's views in the World of Business.

But, when a man comes my way, and hands me a Round—Smooth—Sugar—Coated Pill; and tells me to take it; that it will benefit no one but myself—I shut one eye and wink the other. And should ever the same man approach me on the same mission I would be as mute as a Clam along the sea shore with the fishermen in sight.

MANY SOWERS AND FEW REAPERS IS A BAD LOOK-OUT FOR ANY CITY.

Some time ago I spent my Vacation with my friend, Old John Sour Rumple, who keeps an Inn for weary travelers. John has a peculiar name but a heart as big as a Watermelon. So he is good and kind to his neighbor's boys.

One day John said to the village Schoolmaster: "Tell the boys that I will give them the liberty to use my Parlor, that they may have a good time in playing checkers which will teach them to be cautions during their career in this life." So on the night of liberty, six boys congregated in John's Parlor. One of them shouted: "Fellows have you any Nickels down in your jeans?" Every hand went up as quick as a wink. Now, fellows we will construct a wooden Top, and around its circumference we will pencil four Capital letters—A. T. P. and N. Should the letter N. come up it means no take. The letter P. means put a Nickel in the Kit. The letter T. means take one nickel. The letter A. means take all. Every fellow put a Nickel in the Kit—which made the Pot look exactly like thirty cents. The first boy gave the Top a spin—the letter N. came up—no take. The next boy did likewise and the letter P. came up. So he put another nickel into the Kit. The Top went around again and the letter P. came up the second time, so he also put another nickel into the Kit. Now the biggest boy gave it an extra twirl, and by the fates of Nature the letter A. came up:—take All. So he grabbed for the Pot—Top—Nickels—and All. Just at that time Old Sour Rumple came to the rescue and said: "Boys; what's all this rumpus about in my private sanctuary of rest." "If I ever hear any more of it I Veto your liberty and cut you out altogether."

Hereditary tendencies of the Parents sometimes will crop out with the first generation of children. And with some men, over-plenty or much wants more. And unless the Head of reasonable men discriminate between

right and wrong in respect to those kind of matters, we eventually lose in the end.

LOS ANGELES RIVER.

Human Nature is a very peculiar thing, and in some cases, is very ticklish to handle.

But when a man goes forth among his patrons seeking their interest as well as his own, then he whistles the right tune which the people will keep time to every note.

Now, my worthy friend, do not think me a "knocker." But some merchants of this town remind me of the time when I was on the train coming from Chicago here.

I overheard a conversation between two men. Just as the train arrived a little north of the Pigeon Farm, one said: "I wonder where the great Los Angeles River is located, where the large ships go to and fro to dispose of their vast Cargo of Merchandise." The picture remained in their mind until the Engine of the train steamed into the Santa Fe Depot.

They landed and went out into the street and further solicited their curiosity. A Native stepped up to them and said: "Do you see that Dry Sandy Ravine beyond the depot: that is our Los Angeles River."

John looked at his friend who returned a long awe-stricken disappointed appearance. They both shook their heads, and came to the conclusion right there and then; that Practical Deception and Wholesale Selfishness are the Art of all evil, and will spread like leprocy upon the body at times, and in places when and where we least expect.

A DUTCH JEW AND HIS COLLEAGUES.

A Dutch Jew and his colleagues opened a large General Merchandise Store in a town of prosperous—good—meaning people. He offered them a great Inducement in the way of cut prices, never heard of before, on all kinds of dress goods.

The people marched there in droves and bought more than they really needed. After an inspection they found that their goods were purchased for half the price which any other Merchant of the town would have charged; with the quality in the bargain.

But, when the Head of the Firm thought he had a firm grip upon the people, he Withdrew his great Inducement, and commenced to rehearse the genuine Jew tactics. Other people from across crountry came into the town who bought goods but, when examined, found that they paid double the price without the quality.

Then there was a commotion! And when all the people heard of the enormous Duplicity, it spread throughout the land like Erysipelas upon the face. They became so furious that they held a town meeting.

After the usual roll call, Mary Mocus, the presiding officer—stood up and said: "Friends, Neighbors, Men and Women: In the name of everything within the limits of Reason, how can we have faith in a Mercantile House or Institution which Blows Hot and Cold with the same Breath? Let's boycott him!" When the time came they not only boycotted him but they transferred him from the town straddle-leg upon a fence rail.

A short time after the event, the Jew, while in seclusion for fear of his life thought over the matter, and said to himself:

Well! it may be right—in some cases to trick your fellowmen, with the proviso, that you may be more shrewd than they, but we can never Browbeat the Public as a Whole.

We must be and do either one thing or other. Lest

our Children and coming Generations will ridicule us with Scorn and Contempt. And poke fun—whenever we are spoken of.

TWO MEN WITH THE QUALIFICATIONS TO CALL ON THE L. A. 400.

The senior member of a large Tea and Coffee House and his three Partners held a consultation, the outcome in conclusion was to secure two Men with the qualifications to call on the L. A. 400.

After a two-weeks' Parley—the names of two new men were enrolled upon the pay roll of the firm.

One man got there on his merit—the other by Influence.

No, now Mr. Influential was a young—clear cut—smooth looking fellow, with a College Education, who had what the Eastern Yankees would term; the N. Y. Broadway Swing in his muscles. But, he was a good fellow in his way; but some way or other when Nature created him She gave him a bad stroke of not knowing how to apply his motherly wit when the case required it.

One day he was going where the firm sent him and when he got near the house, he stopped—all of a sudden. He heard a young lady yelling clear up to high "C"—trying to sing and perform on the piano the "Grand Opera of William Tell." Just as the last thought died out in his mind a Woman of the house opened the door and stood upon the threshold. Seeing that he was a stranger they got into a conversation. He admired the neighborhood and surroundings very much. So the woman said: "Why don't you buy a Home out here seeing you like the place so much?"

Madam: I was just thinking of selecting a piece of property right in the heart of this neighborhood, but have changed my mind. Why? said the astonished. woman. Because, said Mr. Influential: "When I heard that young lady trying to sing and play the Piano; the buying property idea in this neighborhood was all off." "Why you Scoundrel: How dare you to insinuate and insult my daughter in such an outrageous manner. I paid hundreds of Dollars for her Musical Education."

Shortly, the same woman called on the firm to trans-

act business and in the same hour Mr. Influential walked in to make out his report. She recognized him, and reported in detail to the firm.

The next morning when Mr. Influential reported for duty—the firm handed him a yellow envelope with his name stamped on.

All the diplomacy from the Head of the Firm to the Solicitor could never move that woman an inch—and failed to re-secure her Spotcash trade. Because, the Insult handed to her Daughter went direct to the Mother's bone.

"Whatsoever in the bone will never out of the flesh."

At the proper time the Senior of the Firm called his Staff together and said: "Gentlemen: I have been in business many years, yet I have learned one of the most essential points in the commercial line.

The right Man in the right place will do the work of three in the wrong vocation.

And the Man when he faces the public who knows when to open his mouth and when to keep his tongue between his teeth is a genius.

FROM THE REALITIES OF NATURE WE GET THE BEST AND MOST USEFUL POINTS OF LIFE.

In the N. Eastern part of Boyle Heights there is located a Barnyard wherein is the finest Poultry man could look upon.

Just then the Turkey-Cock gobbled, and wanted to know how it happened that he and his wife—and two children were cooped up into a narrow space, and were given more corn than they really needed, when in the past they had to hunt for food on the outside.

A large Chicken Rooster pretending to know the situation of the Turkey gave a loud "Crow" and said: "If I know what I am crowing about your days are numbered. And most likely will lose your head between now and tomorrow eve." All of a sudden a Guinea-fowl called out and said: "Look at this noble Bird the Peacock, remarkable for the beauty of its Plumage—coming down the gravel path." "Yes:" quacked the Duck, "As far as feathers are concerned—but look at his ungainly big feet which certainly give his fine feathers a black eye."

So there was contention, misunderstanding—and loud clamor among all the fowls of the barnyard, which presented a picture full of thought.

Fine Feathers with large defective feet present a very poor Argument in any case.

And where there is no clear understanding of what is right or wrong as to the different creeds—church—christianity; and between any kind of an institution or Mercantile house and the Public—there exists a confusion of ideas which is bad to the core. And sooner or later some one will loose out like the Turkey his head.

THE BEETLE AND THE LONG WINGED FLAT-BUG

In the wood country a black Beetle met a large long-winged flat-bug who said to the former: "How is it that you always contrive to secure the best of what is to be had in and about the woods?" The Beetle said: "Your answer is framed in one simple fact."

"You see, Sir: that all the Insects of the wood know of my Reputation. I go among my friends and neighbors to find out whether they need anything to help them, in the way of food, and in the way of Branches and Twigs to improve their shelter. I devote a part of my time to their Interest and welfare as well as my own. Therefore I stand pat among my fellow insects. Even the birds whistle to tell me where to find a few good things which some picnicers have left. But, you only gather for yourself and when you are filled you go to your Headquarters wholly wrapped up in Self. So you are marked and well known by all the insects in and about the woods.

To travel over the broad field of this life, and live wholly for ourselves without making the right effort to help others when the case should require it, within the limits of our power and capacity, is ignoring our fellow man who may be worthy of our aid at the right time, and in the right place.

Acts of selfishness displayed in almost any quarter of this world will eventually bring back to its possessor—disappointment—regret, sorrow, and never to be forgotten.

CY. PERKINS AND HIS WHITE GUNNY-SACK FULL OF BREAD.

Cy. Perkins was a very fastidious man in every respect. Whenever he saw a little dust rise from the street he would go on the other side to escape it. He always looked neat and over-nice from his polished shoes up to his necktie and collar. He had the appearance of coming straight out of a brand new bandbox.

Cy. was very fond of all good things to eat. But, at that period of his life his digestive organs were very inactive. So the Dr. told him to eat bakers bread one day behind the date. And as Cy. had a big family he ordered the baker to leave six loaves daily neatly done up in a white—gunny—sack and place on the steps of his front door.

In the same neighborhood lived a young man whose name was Harry—who was a great observer of men and things. And a good reader of Human Nature.

So Harry decided to have some fun at the expense of Cy's white gunny—sack of bread.

One day Harry secured a large Cat and six kittens, and on the next morning rose early and went towards Cy's house to watch the baker.

Just as soon as the latter deposited the bread on the stoop—Harry walked down the street with great caution, and in silence. He transferred the bread to another house and placed the Cat and six Kittens in the sack. When Cy came out of the house for the bread he took hold of the sack—which shook and trembled. When he got into the dining room he opened the top of the sack, and to his frightened astonishment the Cat bolted for the window and the kittens ran around in all directions.

There was a general stampede all around the house. Father, Mother, Children, Cat, and Kittens all in each other's way. Cy became so furiated about the mixup of human nature—big and little cats that he offered twenty-five dollars cash to any one in the ward who would deliver the trickster into the hands of justice.

After Cy's temper became Normal, Harry rose early the next morning for the second time. And seeing the sack of bread on the stoop, he tied the top of it to the knob of Cy's front door. When Cy. came out that morning and found the sack in that position he concluded that the same trick was at work.

He cut the string from the knob and commenced to kick the sack until he kicked the "Staffof Life" into more than fifty pieces. He kicked and kicked until he kicked the sack of bread clean out into the middle of Turner Street. And then went into the house to tell his wife of more trouble brewing.

During Cy's kicking process a Neighbor across the street was taking a Peep through the shutter-blind and saw the whole affair. And woman like, as soon as Cy. got back into the house, went down stairs and out to the sack to investigate. And when she discovered the large crumbs of bread—she took the sack out of the street and rang the door bell of Cy's house.

"Mr. Perkins I happened to see you kick this Gunny sack and thought I would see what was inside."

Now, when Cy. found out that he had kicked his own Bread to pieces he blushed with shame, for it placed him in the same position of the school boy who stood up with his face to the wall with a "Dunce Cap" upon his head.

When the woman started to go home Cy. put his index finger upon his lips—meaning keep the affair a secret; but a joke of that kind soon slipped out, and spread through out the Neighborhood.

Now, here is a great point of life to Mediate.

Many things in this life appear to be what they are not. Many things that are real have the appearance of not being so. Therefore, unless we have the capacity to investigate—compare and discriminate between what is—and what is not—in a cool and Normal State of Mind, we often with high temper kick against the wrong object—and make out of ourselves a dunce, and very often to our loss.

THE ORIGINAL CROSS-KEYS TURNPIKE TAVERN.

Travelers from all parts of the country when having business to transact in the vicinity would always rein up at the Cross-Keys to stay over night. Where all good things of the land could be had, from the barnyard hen to the best thick beef steak covered with thick rich brown gravy—to the best home made bread—to the best egg custard which would change the tone of your Stomach. All for twenty-five cents—with horse feed and bedding for twenty-five cents extra—total fifty cents.

The reputation of the house spread throughout the land, and no inducement could persuade travelers to go elsewhere.

Three shrewd business men heard of the public's opinion of the Cross-Keys and came to the conclusion to bunch their Capital and open three Road Houses in competition.

They advertised that they would serve the same kind of meals—horse feed and bedding in the bargain for thirty-five cents. In order to knock out the Cross-Keys. Try as hard as the could; backed with a large amount of money; they couldn't move it an inch. Because, the Cross-Keys always displayed their true colors—with forethought—kindness, and Humility. And always served the very best the land offered. They never deviated an inch from that Principle.

The Trio in competition endeavored to the utmost of their ability to even buy the lease of the Property over the Head of the Cross-Keys, but they failed from inability of power of purpose.

True—Blue Reputation planted in the minds of the people can never be uprooted by a Speculative Trio of genius.

KLUMP'S SPOT CASH GROCERY STORE.

In a large business community people boasted of the shrewd qualities of a man by the name of Klump, who only had one Eye. But, his good eye was on the right side. Some of the Neighbors even went so far as to say that one-eyed Klump had more gray matter back of his one good eye than many men had back of their two good eyes. So Klump opened a Spot Cash grocery store.

The public tried every conceivable way to get credit. But, when they found that Klump wouldn't credit his own brother, they commenced to send their children to his store with two and three cents short on the price of every article they were sent to purchase.

So one night Klump hit upon a point of human nature which worked like a charm. He filled a large jar full of candy and placed it on the counter right at the door.

He cut six square pieces of pasteboard and stenciled on each in large letters: "No Pennies Short." He tacked each piece in the most conspicuous part of the store. So when the Grown-ups went to his place to buy a little or something they of course noticed the signs. They soon came to the conclusion that Penny Shortage couldn't be successfully worked on one-eyed Klump.

One day a woman said to her little girl: "My love! Why do you always go to one-eyed Klump's store when I send you to the Grocer?" "Because, mama, Mr. Klump always pats me on the head, and asks about you and papa; and how you are getting along—and gives me two pieces of candy out of a large jar."

So this large jar of candy-inducement, spread until it reached the Public School and was talked about among the children with as much interest as their lessons.

Whenever a boy or girl had to go to the grocery store, the name of one-eyed Klump was uppermost in their mind, and they would go to no other place even though it was a mile out of their way.

Now, this large jar of candy-inducement would seem

but a very little affair in the eyes of some business men, yet, it laid the foundation for Klump's final success.

For, eventually he got nearly all and the best trade of the vicinity. And in three years' time he had the largest Grocery store in the city. And became a rich merchant.

Win the hearts of the children and you have sure got the parents.

Little things in favor of the children very often go direct to the bone of the parents. And the gratitude displayed on the part of the parents for one-eyed Klump's kindness to their children brought him a Fortune.

HORNET,—LONG—STINGER—WASP—WILD—HONEY BEE.

Three formidable Insects of the woods were in search of food, and when they came in sight, they met—and argued which one should eat the most.

The hornet being master of the three on all accasions decided to fight it out on the principle of whoever came on top victorious was to take all. They rushed at each other with a hungry glance and fought until they became helpless.

And old Snail-like character knew of this existing food and made up his mind to get there if it took a year to do it. So when he arrived upon the scene he took a side glance at his adversaries and being sure of their condition went up to the food and ate. During the eating process of the Snail, the Wild—Honey Bee said: "Here we are in a helpless condition who when in our normal state could exterminate that slow-like creature in a twinkle." "We fought and fit-fit and fought, nigh unto death, and what for?" Simply to give that slow character a good dinner.

Three men who called themselves men—and who called an Insect an insect, acted the same drama on the stage of real life.

Each started a business. They cut prices against each other to the extent of shaving profits down to a mere toothpick. When they found it to be a losing Scheme they mentally knocked each other until the whole Neighborhood got sick and weary of dealing with such unsystematical, wrangling—unprincipled Fellows.

One day a Stranger came to Town who was at that period of his life on the shady side of forty-five. He soon made a good impression upon the minds of the people; although being of a Slow—Snail-like—Character, he was systematical in all things from A to isard. Kindness, humility, consideration for others were the leading features of his character.

The people liked him and almost forced him into business. And mentally exterminated the other Fellows out of town.

A thousand times better be of the old snail-like character with the Right Stuff—systematical—set—pat—principles—get there and win; than a fast-foot with undecided, uncertain, wrangling—disagreeable—unprincipled fellows and fail in the end.

THE FAMOUS LIARS OF TRAPP—VILLAGE, SULLIVAN COUNTY.

Patrick McCann and his family lived in the City nearly all of their lifetime until business became so dull that Pat lost his position.

One night he went home and said to his wife: "Mary Ann, suppose we take the children and move to the country." "All right" said Mary. So the house which Pat and his family were to occupy was located on the South of the Turnpike Toll—Gate, managed in some way or the other by John Shunk. Direct on the North there existed a large Pond of water—noted for its fine white belly cat fish, and old time spring water Bull frogs; the kind of hind legs we sometimes eat.

Pat had heard of the Reputation of this place called "Trapp" which had been created on the foundation of its Famous Liars.

So after Pat and his family were comfortably installed into their new Home—he thought he would start on a Tour of Inspection to find out what kind of men and characters he had placed himself among. So Pat went straight to the Gen. Merchandise—Village—store where that type of men congregated nearly every night to tell of his wonderful strength and power—and of the great feats that he had accomplished—never heard of before.

Shortly after Pat had seated himself upon a long—hard, wooded—bench—he heard a fellow talking Corn to one of his Neighbors.

It was nothing but corn, corn, corn. So Pat nudged up a little closer, to find out where and how all this Corn business would end.

This fellow said that Harry Saylor raised the best Horse corn in the county. And that Harry offered him a job during the corn season. He concluded by saying that he could husk Sixty Shocks of corn in one day—and take his time at that. Pat swallowed the first Pill, to his surprise without choking.

A brawny looking Guy who was seated opposite of Pat said that; upon a fair straight bet that he would place his right shoulder under an eight Wheeler Freight Car and lift it clear off of the track. And place it back again.

This made Pat make a double effort to swallow as though the first Pill was slowly coming up through his throat.

He turned his head, twisted and wriggled until he found that his palet was commencing to swell.

Just about the time when Pat managed the Lump in his throat, he noticed a man whose Arms were exposed up to his elbows—in order to display the hair there on—an inch thick. The hairy Arms fellow said that; he would bet one gallon of the best Whiskey ever distilled in the County—that he could roll a Hogshead of Molasses up a gang-plank of a ship and up end it—all by himself.

The great would-be infallible feat of this last fellow made the chills go up Pat's back until he felt as though he was frozen to his seat. Where he remained until ten P. M.

When Pat came to himself he started Homeward Avenue bound. Just as he arrived on the opposite side of the Pond, he heard a loud squeaking voice: "Who keeps the Gate?" "Who keeps the Gate?"

"Johnny Shunk! Johnny Shunk!" And who in the world can be in the neighborhood of the Pond—talking at this time of night? And sure enough whoever it might be must be well acquainted with John Shunk. And sure he must be a man of brevity—for he calls him Johnny! All of a sudden all the little frogs commenced to squeak: "Knee deep!" Knee deep!" Knee deep!" Knee deep!" "Knee deep!" "Knee deep!" Knee deep!" "Begorrah: If I was sure that I could take you at your word I would wade across and save a mile-walk."

"Who keeps the gate?" Who keeps the gate?" "Johnny Shunk!" "Johnny Shunk!" "O! the Divil with Johnny and his gate! Although I happen to be a stranger in a village of Great Men!

At last Pat sat down upon the green smooth mossy —bank to pull off his hard leather boots which he generally wore when cleaning the cow stables. He took his boots in one hand and with the other tried to hold up his pant legs. Just as he got into the middle of the Pond his right leg sunk down into a rather deep hole and Pat got into the water up to his Chin.

While he was gasping for what he thought would be his last breath—he heard a long deep gutteral Voice: "You better go round!" "You better go round!" "You better go round!" The Wisdom of an old Daddy Bull Frog.

And is this the time that you come with your Wisdom! When a man is trying to get his last breath back? But sure—old daddy Bull frog—better go round—than drown!

When Pat landed upon shore once more; he steadied himself—and made a Fist—which he directed toward the Pond, and said:

"You little Slimy—Famous lieing Hessians! If you weren't so slippery I would catch every one of you and choke you to death."

You can never trust a liar. The more confidence or faith we try to have in him—the more he will deceive us.

A genuine Boaster direct from the Heart of that type of man is simply a Clown of an intentional liar.

The former will on certain occasions try to take advantage of your faith in him, and where there is important circumstances attached will build one lie upon the other in order to make the first one good.

The latter type of man we can easily guard against. For, the kind of lies he generally spins to his fellowmen are created for the purpose of Seeming Great in the eyes of his listeners.

Hundred times face a Thief than a Natural born Liar.

For we soon find out what the former has accomplished and the extent of our loses and injury. But who can tell what next a liar will try to make us believe. And at what time and in what place he will manufacture a

lie to injure some one's character. Until the Truth turns up of both sides of the question, which will prove beyond all doubt—that he was a Liar and could never tell the Truth even though it would be to his best Friend.

THREE OF THE BEST HUNTING DOGS EVER BRED IN PIKE COUNTY.

John Randolph owned three of the best dogs that ever went into the great silence of solitude for big Game.

One night in Camp a question came up among the men as to which one of the three dogs the owner prized the most.

Gentlemen: you no doubt have heard the story about a certain liquor Drummer and an Irishman.

The Drummer produced three samples of his goods and requested Pat to say to the best of his ability which of the three was the best in his estimation. Pat soon downed the three Stomach kickers—sucked his gums—smacked his lips—and shook his head and said: "Begorrah to tell you the truth, if there's any difference in them they're all alike." Just then one of the men said: "What's the name of that big, handsome, fine looking dog over there?" The owner said: "His name is Wholeheartedness!" What's the name of that mixed color dog with the broad back and rather wide ears?" "His name is when in the great silence of solitude; lie low—keep quiet until its time to jump!" What's the name of that short—legged—thick neck dog with the determined look on his face which now has his right eye on me?" "His name is: Stick to it."

"Gentlemen: I will wager that I can secure more big game with those three dogs than all the other dogs put together in the Neighborhood."

So it is among men. Those qualifications displayed in the Dog Kingdom, carried out and executed during our efforts made on the broad field of Business—with courtesy, kindness, knowing the proper time to talk—when to keep our tongue between our teeth—humility—and above all "Stick to it"—are the very best Inducements to handle the public, and will accomplish anything within the limits of Human Nature.

MR. WESTBROOK'S PRECOCIOUS—LITTLE GIRL OF SEVEN YEARS WITH A CHARACTER LIKE A FOX.

In a certain locality there is a little girl who is considered by all the neighbors rather precocious for her age.

One Sunday morning Mrs. Westbrook said to her little girl: "Mamie—go down to Mrs. Brown's house and get a dozen of eggs." "All right mamma!" While Mrs. Brown was counting out the eggs, little Mamie said in her cute little way; "Mrs. Brown: when I was going home from school the other day that Sullivan's girl ran up to me and said: 'Have you seen that Lyon's little girl'? No, said I. 'Well! said young Sullivan—when I see her—I am going to knock her Block Off!"

Little Mamie seriously thought over the matter and all of a sudden said: "Mrs. Brown; I'll bet that she will never knock my block off!" "Why?" said Mrs. Brown. "How is that?" "Because, I will always keep out of her way."

It is time for men to halt and consider when a little girl like Mamie understands the time and selfish generation in which she lives.

When a little girl at the age of seven has the ability —in her pure, innocent, child-like way to hand mankind a great point in life which every man should carry out and execute in all the practical affairs of life.

When men see danger a-head and persist in going in that direction instead of the right way they deserve to abide by the consequences which might be the result of their own stubborness or curiosity.

A thousands times better be like the fox that was making his usual trip along the mountain trail in search of food for his supper. By taking a side glance he spied a Trap with a very tempting bait in the shape of a fresh chicken head stuck on the point of a sharp peg or wooden trigger. Mr. Reynard walked up to the Trap and made a thorough inspection. All of a sudden he said "Good evening Sir!" He created a sniff with his long pointed

nose as an expression of contempt and shook his head—and said: "Well! I—guess—not!

OLD DAVE WILSON AND THE SIX OAKS.

Old Dave Wilson as they called him in those days was the most brilliant man that Pa. ever produced as a joker. A man with a giant intellect. But, with all his brilliancy and big brain he was as simple as a school girl of fourteen.

Dave always said that the most dangerous time in a man's life was when he thought he knew just about enough.

One Saturday morning Dave's wife said: "Dave! I want you to go down to Oxford St. Market and get a big leg of lamb, some potatoes, turnips, and a few other things, and we will have an old fashioned dinner tomorrow—Sunday."

I hope no company comes for we want to enjoy this dinner in our old fashioned way.

Now, Mrs. Wilson was not what we could call a mean woman, but she always wanted to have the first bite out of a good dinner.

On his way home just as he arrived at the Six Oaks he spied six women standing under the Majestic trees who had just formed a "Broom committee' which gave them an opportunity to gossip about their neighbors.

Dave had twelve fifty-cent pieces in his pocket. So he reached down and juggled four halves up his sleeve and walked up to where the women stood and placed his hand under the leaves which fell from the trees at that time of the year. When he extended his right arm he displayed four half dollars in the palm of his hand. Dave repeated this act three times with four halves in his hand every time. He said: "Here you six women have been standing for some time holding a secret conversation, and I come upon the scene and find six dollars right in front of your eyes."

The Neighborhood gossip ended. And right there and then there was a regular stampede of six married women hunting for fifty-cent pieces.

During the commotion Dave made good use of his

Motherly wit and slowly walked up the street until he met a new Cop who had been installed on that beat. "Officer: your services are required at once down at the Six Oaks. The side walk and part of the street are obstructed to such an extent that it is impassible.

The new Cop braced up to his full length, and commenced to swing his four by five genuine black-ebony club, attached to his wrist with a thick red and blue tassel. And as he started for the Six Oaks he really felt that he owned one side of the street and was going to whitewash the other.

"Here! here! here! have ye's no since thin to be covering the side walk wid heaps of leaves three and four feet high and all kinds of sticks and rubbish—and sure there is a fine for such nuisance imposed upon offenders of the public such as the likes of ye's."

So the new Cop compelled them to march in front of him until they reached the station house.

On the next morning they were told to appear before the magistrate who after hearing the case imposed a fine of five dollars upon each woman for committing a nuisance in obstructing the side walk.

Had these women been on their Post at home—attending to their household duties—preparing a good dinner for their all-day—hard working husbands, instead of standing under the majestic trees of the Six Oaks—manufacturing something to create contention among their neighbors—each one would have been five to the good instead of five out.

The gossiping event under the Six Oaks spread throughout the neighborhood like wildfire. In a short time humiliation developed into sarcasm on the part of some of the neighbors that it became unbearable for some of the participants in the Six Oaks Event to tary any longer in the Neighborhood.

So two of them persuaded their husbands to move out and go to some new locality. So the "Broom Committee" gossiping event—not only affected their own welfare for evil but also affected the landlord of the property.

One house stood empty for six months—the other nine months—at the rate of twenty-five per. for each house, which the landlord did not get as usual. Two of the six women severed from the old Neighborhood in humiliation, and a laughing stock to the nearby community.

The Landlord minus of three hundred and seventy-five dollars on account of the Six Oaks gossiping Escapade; for which he was innocent.

When we are not on our Post of Duty, one wrong act in the wrong place is very often far reaching in its evil results and generally effects the welfare of others as well as ourselves.

Sometimes one act carried out and executed over in Europe will eventually effect unborn generations in America for good or evil.

The facts of history go hand in hand with the Book of Nature.

When Gen. Braddock was fighting the Indians he stepped out of his place to see how things were going on the broad field of battle. He no sooner left his Post than he was mortally wounded. At that period Washington was Aides—de—camp to Braddock and when the former heard the news he rode up to the general and said: "Had you been on your Post instead of being out of your place —the chances would have been that you would never have been shot."

So the facts of History prove that it always pays to be on our Post.

Right here we get the truth of the Bible: Christ said: "Hold fast—watch and pray—for you know not—when the Son of Man cometh." Nothing like being on your Post. Under any circumstances and at all times.

Here we have three great points of Wisdom to meditate. The Wisdom of Christ—the Book of nature—the facts of History. One in direct Harmony with the other.

AN OBJECT IN LIFE.

Harry Greatmistake was a man who was fairly clever by Nature. And with the little schooling that he had added to his natural inteliigence, he soon made an indellible impression upon his fellowman.

Opportunity will sooner or later point out the way for such a character to travel. And when he is placed on the right path—success or failure chiefly depends upon his own efforts in the Right or wrong direction.

One wrong act in the way of an Offence may have a tendency to do away with years of effort to accomplish a high and noble purpose.

Harry was a Natural born Genius. No man had a better chance than he had to become successful; and in consequence, benefit his fellowman and to prove to the world that there is nothing so valuable to a man as to have a Special mission in this life. And therefore, make everything else secondary to the accomplishment of his main object.

Now, with all of Harry's natural Genius; he lacked faith in the Scripture, saying: "That you can't serve God and the Devil." Neither can you "Blow hot and cold with the same breath" and become successful. "Thou art neither Hot nor Cold, but Lukewarm, therefore, I will Spew thee out of My mouth."

Right is right, and wrong never travels hand in hand with a man who eventually reaches the Goal.

Harry had a good position which paid him four thousand a year where he was trusted to important matters by his Superiors.

He served them but a short time when he gained their confidence to the highest degree.

Independent of his paying position—Harry had a Special Mission in this life.

But, just at the time when he stood upon the threshold of success—he made the greatest mistake of his life.

One Sunday morning Harry took a stroll and landed himself into Fairmount Park. Right there and then he

by chance or unexpectedly met an old friend of his who he had not seen for some time.

They sat down upon a park—bench and had a social chat about old times and by-gone days. During the conversation he took advantage upon the strength of his former acquaintance. And in consequence made several Overtures that were not only not acceptable, but at the same time almost unbearable to the Second Person.

When he found to his disgust that his sleek, guile—like tongue failed him in this case, he endeavored to the utmost of his ability to compromise the matter with her by saying: "Never betray me. For if you do—I may not only lose a good position—but also my main object in life."

So, in a short time the Second Person felt so humiliated over the affair that she made a Revelation to her mother. The insult went direct to the Bone of the Parent, and in consequence, the matter was reported to the head of the firm who was a man of high moral principles. And after a Parley among the Employers of Harry it was decided that, no matter how clever a man may be—should he have little or no Character and display such weakness at his time of life—he should be dealt with accordingly.

So Harry lost his position—character—and the Avenue of Opportunity for Honest effort in his Special Mission was also closed.

The Event of that great mistake preyed upon Harry's mind until it placed him on a bed of sickness never to rise again in this World.

A few moments before he closed his eyes to this world he uttered a low pitiful cry: "Just to think what might have been, with a man of my ability.

But, sorry and sad; Harry was like the young chicken Rooster which Reynard stole from a barnyard and carried off into the great silence of solitude. Just as the fox was preparing to take the first bite out of a good meal—the chicken uttered a low complaint of existing circumstances and said: "qua—qua—qua!" The Fox snapped

his head off as quick as a wink and said: "Too late."

Harry's case proves to the World; and will leave no room for the least degree of doubt; that during the last two thousand years; Mankind has made very slow advancement—Intellectually. Independent of Inventions; except in a very few cases.

The Master Teacher of men said: "But, Woe unto the man from whom the offence cometh."

Now, it is not necessary for us to consult the Best Book that we have in extant, but read the daily papers —visit our courts of Civil Justice—from the Inferior to the Superior and notice the Offenders that are delivered into the hands of Civil Law every day. And then ask ourselves this question: Have we a clear Spiritual understanding of the Divine principles? Do we look up to the highest Monument of criterion? Do we appreciate the greatness of God's mercy for the great blessings that He has bestowed upon us? Do we expect honor and obedience from our Children as long as we teach and hand them different opinions of mankind?

Can we afford to pay men to preach the different opinions of different men?

How long will we create a Confusion of ideas?

Should our sons and daughters commit an act as foolish—some of us would repremand them with a thrashing.

We sometimes speak of Higher Education to fit our young men and women for certain Avenues of this life which we generally presuppose will eventually benefit them for good. But, our past experience in our kind of teaching has fallen wide of the "Bull's Eye." And in millions of cases has brought failure, ruin, and misspent lives.

No man ever lived from the time he existed upon this Planet—ever could have conceived the words framed in the Ten Commandants, except Christ Who said: "Not My Will O! Father but Thine." It was not in man to construct such sentences on account of his Selfish capacity.

Therefore, we know positively that every command

of the Ten according to their very meaning—and our best course to persue were handed to mankind from the Almighty to Moses.

And there is no man living today who can move that Monument an inch unless he defies the Almighty.

When the Creator presented His Will in Ten Commandments to Mankind—He didn't say: "Moses, display My Will to My people—and after they have made a thorough inspection of it; come back upon this Mount and tell Me whether they will be obedient or not.

The Almighty never made any conditional agreement with His people but a straight forward command in the Superlative case.

Whether we like it or not has nothing to do whatever with the will of Him Who governs and controls the universe.

And all theories and arguments of Mankind that are not in direct harmony with the Divine Will—highest in degree—highest monument of Wisdom, is simply the weakness—and Selfishness of Human Nature.

Abraham Lincoln said: "With the assistance of the Almighty I will become successful. Without His aid I may fail."

No man ever lived—could erect a higher monument to his Memory than those grand and noble words that passed the lips of Honest Abe.

His life and Character demonstrated to the world, how he stood in the sight of his Maker.

And proved to the World—and to all men—that the Highest Education that man can or ever will conceive of is: the wisdom of the Almighty, framed in the Ten Commandments.

THE SUFFRAGISTS' PLATFORM IN MODERN CIVILIZATION.

Two little girls going home from school—one said to the other: "My Father is a great man." "How is that?" said the second little girl. "Because he is a grocer. He has all kinds of good things to eat in his store. So when mamma goes down to buy a big—nice—new feather for her latest style Hat and visits one of her friends to attend a Card party—Papa and I manage to get supper the best we can; out of the things we have near at hand." "Mamma is also a member of one of the so-called Women's famous Club. Sometimes when she is present at roll call she is commissioned to do so much work for the good of the poor and unemployed that she forgets to come home until the next day." A nice remark for a school girl of ten to make to her girl companion about her mother. Just to think—and in the Twentieth Century.

"According to that my Father is the greatest of the two. For, he believes and preaches the equal rights of Women to Vote, and firmly stands upon the Suffragists' Platform."

Here we have Stupidity within selfishness. Human Blindness to the Core created such a Platform. Past Events in London—England—containing the realities of life prove to the World that it is High Times when women attempt to fight the battles of life outside of their Domestic duties. What has the Platform created? Contention, wrath, strife, lust, selfishness, and the destruction of Property. The works of the flesh with the Devil at the bottom.

Can any sane scholar step forward and prove that the Finger of the Almighty ever established a Platform of such a creation? Can we find one passage in Scripture where he has favored such a Platform? He has most nobly said: in His Foreknowledge of Events—"Go forth —multiply and replenish the earth," but not go forth and vote and make of yourself political women.

The woman who knows her place will firmly stand

upon the Platform of her Home—will do her duty in the sight of Heaven to her Husband, and teach her children the principles of love, joy, peace, temperance, tranquility, and humility which are some of the highest attributes of the Creator. A Woman of that type is the greatest woman of the land. And should be a monument for her sex to honor, obey, and worship.

When the Almighty selected a person to take His message to King Pharoah in Egypt—was it a Man or a Woman?

When the Master Teacher of mankind selected twelve persons for His Disciples—were they men or women?

How, is it then that we poor weak human beings pretend to know more than Christ?

Can we make the lame walk? Can we open the eyes of men who were born blind? Can we cure the issues of blood in a case of long standing by one touch of our garments? Can we make a man straight who was a Cripple?—doubled up almost like a jack-knife nearly all his life? Can we raise the dead? Not one of us from the Pope of Rome to the most ordinary intellect.

No Human intellect can create such a platform and call it "women's rights," that will sever them from their homes and children to go forth upon the political avenues of life—and cope with all kind of men.

A Platform of that kind is an abomination in the sight of the Almighty, and is rotton to the core.

The Supreme Wisdom of the Creator demonstrates to the world that had there been any Intentions in the Foreknowledge of the Almighty in favor of what we weak human beings term "Women's rights," in respect to political affairs of this temporary life—a platform of that kind would have been established at the beginning of human existence upon this planet.

Within the name of everything that is just, can any living man have the Spirit to say to the world that the Almighty wasn't as wise as He is now at the beginning of creation?

SAM JOHNSON.

Sam was considered by all who knew him to be an honest, steady, sober, industrious man. And a man who would benefit his fellowman should the case require it. But, with all those good qualities of Character—Sam had two weak spots in his make-up.

Sam was over-fond of having a variety of Hats on hand—so he could change his style whenever he felt so disposed.

Some way or the other ever since Nature created Sam—he always had the idea: that for a man to wear a rather large size Hat with a rim to correspond on a rather Small head—denoted intellect.

And the Second Spot of Sam's Character was the weakest of all.

He most consciously believed that for a man who would burn a certain number of Wax Candles in his private Sanctuary of rest; would certainly have his Sins forgiven—plus a new License to go forth upon the broad Avenues of life; and Sin again.

At any rate at the time when Mr. Stetson introduced his new style—White felt—Hat to the Public—Sam got a cue from some friend of the Event.

Sam was so pleased with the new style Hat information that the news exhilerated every muscle of his body.

He didn't stop to consult the retail Hatter in the vicinity of where he lived—but went straight to the Hat factory of Stetson & Son, in order that he would have an opportunity of pronouncing his own judgment upon the particular Large size—which he craved like a hungry Hawk would a chicken.

So after two hours Parley with the Makers of the Hat—Sam secured one which he considered to be the real thing of a Hat for his Head—minus exactly a good fit for his rather Small head for that kind of a Hat. But, even though it was so. No man could have bought that Hat from Sam for a hundred dollar bill.

Sam rose bright and early on the next morning which

was Sunday. He was always in the habit of going to Church, and on this particular occasion he was over—anxious as he had a new Hat of the latest style to display to some of his so called Church friends.

Now, we all know that peculiar things happen in this life; and the unexpected generally turns up when we least expect. So it happened on this particular Sunday Morning.

Through some kind of a pre-arrangement—six—Spring Garden St. high school students met at the Corner of Broad and Girard Avenue, for the purpose of consultation in respect to a certain question which was given out by the Principal Teacher of the school.

After they had come to a definite conclusion in respect to the question; all of a sudden one of them said: "Fellows look up Broad Street!" "What's the matter?" said the other fellows. "Of all things—and to top the climax of our conversation—talking about Algebra and higher Mathematics—we are not in it. Here comes Sam Johnson down Broad Street with one of Stetson's brand new latest style white—felt Hats on his head." "No, it can't be possible!" "Yes—look for yourselves."

Say fellows; lets hide under the bay window of the drug store until Sam goes by—and then I as Senior member of the six will yell at the top of my voice: "Who knocked the Bull off the Potomac? Then you fellows chime in at the same time—answer: Sam Johnson with the white hat!"

At that very moment Sam was very anxious to look back to see who threw the first Cartoon—but at the same time his new hat slightly wabbled from one side of his head to the other; and although Sam's ears were a little larger in comparison to his head, yet he was afraid to look back for fear his ears would fail him, and in consequence, he might possibly lose his Hat.

"Now, fellows—altogether—as though it were the voice of one man! Who knocked the Bull off the Potomac? Sam Johnson with the white hat!"

The last Cartoon was too much for Sam. It made the

blood tingle from his right big toe all the way up his spinal column to the nape of his neck.

Now, it must be remembered that in those days Sam was a good Sprinter. When he was born nature handed him that gift. But, like a good many men—Sam buried his true talent and tried his best to act and make a living in some other Vocation for which he was just as much fit as the Hat upon his head.

The Spring Garden Street high school Students knew of Sam's Hat and Candle weakness. They also knew of his Reputation as a fast runner.

So they changed their tactics from a straight dead run in to become scattered.

Two of them ran one way—two the other—and two the other.

When Sam beheld their Yankee maneuver he knew that his chances of capture were at an end. And what made things a hundred times worse—when he arrived at Broad and Poplar Streets—he fell—his right knee came in contact with the hard cement pavement which made the tears stream down both cheeks.

When Sam was able to get up and straighten himself out to his full length—he made a fist with his Right Hand, and said: "If I ever could wipe the Blood from off my Conscience—I would kill every one of you."

Some time after Sam's last hat Escapade, he was in his bedroom thinking of past Events. All of a sudden he was transferred into a stupor or sort of Trance—Sleep; and while in that state of Mind he heard a voice say: "Sam, where art thou?" "Here I am," said Sam. "Sam; here is wisdom—take it."

There is nothing more ridiculous in this World in the sight of your fellowmen as to wear anything from your shoes up to your Hat which is unbecoming to your make-up. Of your body—shape, complexion—and color of eyes—and all misfits are an insult to our bodies. Which present the appearance of men and women entirely different from the voice of Nature. To attempt to appear

what we are not—style or no style—is vanity and an abomination in the sight of the Almighty. "Sam! Your hat weakness lead you into a path of contention, wrath, strife, and pain. And your Candle weakness demonstrated to mankind, and the World—that such an abominable weakness is simply a form of Religion which never passed the lips of Christ."

Just as soon as Sam had his eyes open he positively declared with his uplifted index-finger that: Pride, Vanity, unbecoming dress—and Denominational Ideas are the works of the Devil.

And that in the name of Jesus Christ, there is only one Church, which is: that we should be likeminded in respect to the only and true words of the Almighty.

And that the Will of Him who never fails to act according to His Superior Judgment, is framed in the Ten Commandments.

And that no man or woman will ever be able to overcome evil until we displace our Human Will for the Will of the Almighty.

When we come to that knowledge—when we shall live and act according to Divine Principles in our dealings with each other, and to Honor and Love God above all things; then we shall have a difierent race of Men and Women. Our Children will honor and obey parents. Parents will be glad to look upon their God-like offspring and will no longer be groping in the darkness of Sin, contention, strife, ruin, disgrace, and Sorrow.

The Dawn of that coming day—which will bring to us the knowledge of all knowledge has already commenced. Christ declared that it should be so in the name of His Father in Heaven. And who can stand over and against the Almighty?

"Come unto Me all ye that are heavy laden and I will make you free and give you rest."

Think of those grand and noble words! Just think of the great power, freedom, and Strength of Character they convey to Mankind.

All the Libraries ever donated to the Public by some of our Millionaires from the Top-Notch writer Shakespeare to the most ordinary intellect will never teach a man or woman and give as much knowledge and power as those few words; any more than we could compare a grain of sand along the sea shore to a pure white Diamond without a flaw.

Sam positively declares that he will preach a few more Sermons which can be read on the following pages while we run.

KING PHAROAH WHOSE HEART WAS HARDENED FROM TIME TO TIME BY THE ALMIGHTY—YET HISTORY PROVES THAT HE WAS A MAN SATURATED WITH PERSONAL CONCEIT.

King Pharoah sat upon his Throne surrounded with all worldly grandeur and splendor. He had at his command all possessions and things that the world could bestow at that time. His word right or wrong had to be carried out and executed by the Task Masters which he appointed over the Israelites who were in bondage and worked like slaves. For a time—he had all his own way concerning worldly affairs. He was not only the Napoleon of his time, but also, considered himself a God which idea eventually aided his destruction. His condition and circumstances at that time—no one dare say could ever be changed during his reign. Every time his whip cracked, some one jumped. Every command of his from the Throne was obeyed which meant life or death to the individual to whom it was given. He accepted no excuse of fatigue, weariness or hardship. Work according to his command had to be done even though it afflicted death upon the worker. He had little faith in any one except himself, and the extent of his personal conceit eventually led to his ruin. For when the Almighty interferred with his work—all his worldly-glory, splendor, and all that the world could give, passed away like a soap bubble blown from a penny clay pipe.

The History of King Pharoah's reign with all his worldly glory, grandeur, wealth, and complete mastership—should teach mankind how very insignificant we are when the Almighty shows His Hand. And no matter what circumstances we are in, name, honor, fame, and millions of wealth; will count for ought unless we and our work have found favor in the sight of Him who never fails to reward or punish according to the judgment of His Superior Wisdom.

When the Almighty cursed the Snake, He said: "for this thing thou shalt crawl upon thy belly and eat sand

all the days of thy life." Did you ever see a snake travel in any other way? After the Flood the Almighty said to Noah: "This is the Covenant which I make between thee and Me: I will make My Bow in the Cloud that I may remember My agreement with thee; that all beasts, flesh, and all living things upon the Earth shall no more be destroyed by a Flood." Every now and again we see the promise fulfilled in the clouds which the Almighty made with Noah. The Rainbow!

The Almighty promised the World—Christ through the seed of Abraham, who came upon the earth and taught the people the grandest Truths that ever passed the lips of man. He was not only the most perfect Man, but the greatest intellectual character that the World has ever known. What greater proof of a Superior Wisdom could there be communicated to mankind? Was there ever a time in the World's History from the beginning when the Almighty failed to keep His promises? Thousands of men have been tried in our civil courts by Judge and Jury, and found guilty—and hung on less evidence by far than the Almighty has given us as to His existence, justice, greatness of mercy—and everlasting Loyalty.

A great many people say: "We do not believe in the Holy Bible." That is the most unreasonable statement that any man or woman could make. The open door to Faith is the Knowledge we have of History, the Book of Nature—the affairs of men in this life; compared with the knowledge of the Bible which will fit just as close as the cells of a honey comb in a bee Hive.

GOD SPEAKS TO MAN THROUGH THE WONDERS OF NATURE.

Away up on top of the Mountain, standing upon the Summit, you there behold the grandeur and sublimity of Nature. Look up the beautiful ravine as far as your eye can trace it. Look up and down the Canyon—the grandest sight man can behold. The great wonders of Nature seem to speak. All is silent. You can hear a pin drop. The greatest solitude on Earth reigns. A thrill of exhileration goes through every muscle of your body. Your whole frame trembles to the extent of being awe stricken. The wonderful scene, seems so intuitive, that a kind voice from Nature in all her humility and simplicity whispers: "Good morning Sir. What brings you up so high this early in the day? Are you in search of the Truth? Have no fear Sir—the great Book of Nature is open—read. Look at those great mountains—the height of one above another: Look at the immense foundations, who can calculate their weight and dimensions? Look at the great Valleys between. Look at the great range of Hills—at the ravines—the Canyons—the knolls—the rolling country—the low places—the great rocks—the petrified stone—the riverlets—how serenely they cut their way through and over the sand and dirt. Look at the majestic trees—how they stand with firmness. Everything in Nature—in the great silence of solitude, is so intuitive—as to say to man: Order, Harmony and a perfect system of labor."

Many—many—years ago—before we were even an atom of thought, all those foundations that you now behold; were created by a great upheaval from Nature's mighty energy—according to the great plan of the Almighty. Every plant—tree—stalk—stem—and in the vegetative garden—collectively—have a certain degree of the same kind of energy—and life. All have a tendency from infancy to rise to a higher degree of perfection, by development and growth—the highest law of Nature. In this the Finger of the Almighty points to a

grand and noble lesson, which every man should study and profit thereby.

In the great book of Nature we find no idleness—no imitation—not the word can't. But energy and life exerted in the right direction—hence development and growth. Nature hates imitation. In it everything is plain—simple—concise—and right to the point. Every bird from that noble bird the mighty Eagle to the smallest sparrow, is itself. Stands firm and steadfast upon its own ground; which displays to mankind the great and incalculable value of individuality in the useful and practical affairs of life. They never attempt to imitate. A great weakness in some men which prevents them from being useful. Some men have lost their best chances in this life through imitation or seeming to be other than what they really are.

Some of us think, that man is just about the most perfect creature in all nature. But, to those who think so: Go where you can read the Book of Nature and you will change your mind before you land at the bottom of the summit. There are certain varieties of plants and trees, in the great solitude—so full of life and energy— that they can teach some men principles that they know nothing of; and a knowledge which would be of great value to them in the practical affairs of life. Plants and trees grow there, that are so intuitive; that when you approach them; seem to say: "Where are you going? You will find no idleness among us, no matter how far your investigation may extend. Look at us; what are you doing—are you making good use of your time? If not, go to work, and exert your energy which Nature gave you for a good and useful purpose."

There are birds there, from that noble bird—the mighty Eagle to the Humming bird, that can give some men pointers in every day life. Some men say yes; but this is instinct. Have not men instinct? Some men even say they have brains with instinct, and yet they cannot make an ordinary living. A few lessons from the Book of Nature, are of more value to the young man—will give

him a greater insight; help him to fight his own battles in this world—give self reliance—energy and perseverance that will never waver in the right cause—will enable him to surrount and overcome all obstacles in order to accomplish his purpose. Than a hundred sermons preached on any other subject.

Now some men will say, your theory from the book of Nature; it will give you useful ambition—put new life into you—it will strengthen character—make you active—bright and cheerful—and give you a real interest in life—will give you what money cannot buy—something which no one can take from you—remain with you as long as you live. The same in one place as another, it will help you to help others—point out to you a clear way for the betterment of mankind, will cause man to think and reason—benefit his children—create happiness in families and in homes—an ideal which stimulates to action—something to look up to and work for—it will not only be good; but the greatest blessing ever bestowed upon mankind; may be all right; but to us it seems like imagination.

Well, if Imagination can open the way which will enable us to do the very best we can—during our temporary life in this world—with contentment—and Happiness—then Imagination must be one of the greatest things we have. Therefore, we should develop the faculty to the utmost of our ability—stick to it as long as we live, and work in harmony with it, and give an account with almost every breath of our life.

Nature also leads us in a direction from the highest states of human character to a particular detail of her works. Look at that noble Rose Bush, blushing the great sublimity of Truth. Nature exerts her energy until the beautiful flower appears from the bud, into the excellence of full bloom which fills its mission to the highest state of Perfection. Without that energy exerted in the beautiful Rose, there would be no life—development, nor growth of the flower from the Bud.

When we go this far, we do not only penetrate the

mysteries of nature but reach her heart and erect the great height of the pinnacle upon the wonderful foundation of Nature. Energy of mankind exerted in a proper course of life will stand with the world. The highest and most sacred law of Nature—most noble—and the grandest sublimity displayed to mankind. Which we should look up to, love and worship. All of one Mind. No contention—strife—wrath—and false creeds; but order—harmony, contentment and happiness, in a perfect system of labor—the highest condition to the happiness of mankind.

THE WONDERS OF NATURE DISPLAYED IN THE BIRD WORLD.

Behold! A mighty Eagle takes its place on the center of a high rock, where he can have a full view of the surrounding country. Look at that noble Bird! with an air of defiance, and a look of determination that would almost stagger your belief—he stands there, with a firm and steadfast purpose, and with his two brilliant eyes, he steadily gazes at one Spot. Everything else in nature—for the time being—seems to be lost to his view— he excludes all things but that one Spot. Just think what a wonderful degree of Concentration displayed by the mighty Eagle. A grand and noble lesson which every young man should study with profit to himself—reaching onward to future generations. And creating an Individuality for himself which no opinion can baffle.

There he stands on that high rock, in the great silence of solitude. In a little while the wonders and beauties of nature engage your attention elsewhere—they call you to some other place for investigation. In a few hours the thought of the mighty Eagle returns to your mind and you go to the place from where you first beheld the sight of that noble Bird. He is still there. He never wavers. The Sun rays now reach his body and shine direct on his head; yet he never winks an eye. He now has a more firm and determined look than when you first saw him. He seems to stand so still, and with a fixed gaze; in breathless silence, that you commence to wonder whether it really is a live Eagle or a Statue cut out of Stone. You become so surprised at his great Patience and Fortitude that you make a closer inspection, and find to your great astonishment that it is the same determined Bird—with a look of anxiety and expectation—that baffles your understanding. You shake your head and say: "How undecided and weak is man."

Another short walk along the mountain trail, and you look at plants—trees and some of Nature's great insects —everything there seems so intuitive that nature seems to

say: "Do not be in a hurry—be Patient—wait and see the end of the noble Bird's purpose, and you will be rewarded with compound interest." You go back from whence you came and behold! There stands the mighty Bird with an earnest—longing—piercing look—which makes you feel ashamed of yourself. You commence to think—whether you ever had any Patience at all. You feel mystified and almost angry and you at once envy the Superhuman Patience of that noble Bird. You are forced to say against your own reason, "Who is the greater—man or the mighty Eagle?" And must admit, that in the Character of Concentration—that noble Bird is the greatest.

At last the opportunity comes. A big fat cottontail rabbit jumps from the underbrush, with its two long thin ears sticking up, and its wall eyes taking a side glance from side to side with timid respect. As the lightening comes out of the east and shines in the west; that quick —that noble bird swoops down upon his prey and carries him off to make a good meal of him.

The Superior Wisdom of the Almighty is communicated to Mankind through that noble Bird the mighty Eagle. As a grand and noble lesson for men to receive —retain—and make use of in the practical affairs of life.

The Finger of Him Who never fails points to these grand and most noble Characteristics; Concentration, Fortitude, the great Virtue of Patience; Saturated with Perseverance; never waver in a good honest purpose; Keeness of perception—to do the right thing at the right Time—when the Opportunity comes.

Look at the Humming bird, one of nature's remarkable creatures. Perfect in every detail. He knows when and where to go; what to get; and how to get it. He is an independent worker. He is generally in the field of labor with full confidence in himself. A noble lesson which should teach man to be the owner of himself, and never lose his individuality. There is no "Tail of a lion with a dog's head," in the Bird World.

Consider the Humming bird; listen to the hum of his wings. The sound will penetrate the drum of your ears —like the generation of heat in a fireplace from the draft of a hand bellows in a blacksmith's shop. When you hear the sound of the hammer on the anvil—you know that work has commenced in the blacksmith shop. When you hear the sound of the Humming bird; you know that work has commenced in the great silence of solitude.

Look at the black beetle, scarcely an inch long—and yet in possession of an indomitable energy, activity, and Work that will make an idle man blush with shame. He will tackle an orange peel—four times the size of himself —and tug—tug—tug—and display the greatest activity and persistence, until he lands it in his shelter. This small insect alone and of itself should convey to man the unfolding of Nature's highest principles. That what we wish for will never come to us unless we tug—tug—tug and land it in our possession. Everything of which the Book of Nature gives an account of denotes this high degree of energy and perfect system of labor. Look at the Wild Canary, one of the beauties and wonders of nature. Listen to its mighty warble! The sound of every note goes direct to your heart with a thrill and with an appeal to be Happy. What a grand and noble message he conveys in his Song.

NO IMITATION IN THE BIRD WORLD.

In the Bird World and in their kind of politics—if you are an Eagle be an Eagle. If you are a Crow—be a Crow. Who ever heard of a Crow imitating an Eagle—or an Eagle imitating a Crow? Do not perch yourself on the center of a high rock—with all the dignity—perseverance and patience of that noble Bird the mighty Eagle, if you landed there, by the aid or influence of another bird. If you do—other birds will Sing and Whistle: "Wearing the feathers of another bird's genius." They will ridicule you with scorn and contempt, and poke fun at you, and mark you—"All outward form—no inward reality." Hundred times better be a Crow during your whole life—than the imitation of an Eagle one day.

Some men miss their true Vocation in life by attemping to would-be something for which nature never gave them the capacity.

If you are a Hawk—be a Hawk; other birds know a hawk—when they see him, by his curved like bill—the same as a man knows a Roman by his nose. But do not go too near the barnyard after chickens—unless you keep both eyes on the Farmer—like that noble bird, the mighty Eagle did on the rabbit. For he knows the hawk to be a ferocious bird—who knows a young chicken when he sees one. But, stealing is no good and safe work even for a hawk. Get your living in the great silence of solitude in a more honest way; there are plenty of things in the woods upon which you can live without stealing a Farmer's chickens.

If you are a Wild Goose—be a wild goose. Other birds know a wild goose when they see him, by his S-like neck. We know that you fly high, generally in a V shape. We also know that when you eat—you feed at night and appoint a Sentinel to parade the banks of the pond to watch the crafty and selfish hunter. We also know that exactly at day-break you call out: "Fall in" and rise one

by one—until you get beyond the reach of gun shot and shell—and then call out "Close in, to close marching order." And then you go on your way in silence and rejoicing. In that all other birds give you great credit. Because you display great wisdom to mankind; from which men may receive and retain a very useful lesson, for their good in the practical affairs of life.

When the nature of circumstances are neither for nor against—shrewd men say very little—but think a—mile.

Caution, Silence, Simplicity, Intuition, in securing the necessities of life.

If you are a Humming bird, hum. Other birds know that you are one of nature's dear little creatures, perfect in every detail—and sure to get there—and secure the goods. But, even so—do not fly too swift and get too proud. If you do other birds will loose all respect for you. Always remember that you are a Humming bird. And you may be glad of it, for some birds would like to be a Humming bird—but they cannot hum in the natural way; nor have the natural appearance. And even though some birds would make a trial—they would fail. For there is no imitation allowed in the Bird World. So work and be happy.

If you are a Wild Canary—be a wild canary. And in your sweet warble convey the message to mankind—work—be useful—contented and ever happy.

If you are a sparrow—be a sparrow. Do not hop here and there, in the great silence of solitude, with your little short feathers all puffed up and your neck stretched to its full limit—as though you were trying to imitate a Jay Bird. If you do, other birds will sing: "All jay and no bird." What of it, if you are a little short feathered Sparrow, you are just as good as any other bird in this country, or any other country as long as you behave yourself. Even as good as that noble Bird the mighty Eagle—but remember that you can never be an Eagle—even though you would live a thousand years. Because nature never gave

you the qualities of Patience—saturated with Perseverance—wings and Feathers of that noble Bird. So go about your business—hop, chirp and hunt worms—we will not interfere with you. But, Comb down your puffed up feathers and be Humble, and be a good little sparrow. For there is nothing other birds admire so much as simplicity even in a little short feathered Sparrow.

Some men of the Sparrow type are swallowed up in their own Conceit as quick as a Sea Lion swallows a fish —and in that state of Mind lose their best Opportunities in this Life.

BEE HIVE

Go to a Bee—Hive and look at the honey comb. Think of it, hundreds of little cells, constructed so as to leave only thin partitions, each one, width, height and center, made to the highest degree of perfection. Each and every cell, and all the Sections of the Comb are just as white and clean as the purest snow flackes that ever fell from the clouds. Then the Honey is transferred. Hence their wisdom and great Perseverance in their wonderful enterprise. The great Energy, Wisdom and Capacity for doing perfect work in the bee, whose short life knows no limit to its exertions and perfect system of labor, proves to the World the grandest skill ever displayed. From the wisdom and energy displayed in a Bee Hive, man can receive a grand and noble lesson; which should give him strength of Character, in a high and noble purpose. No mechanical engeniuty in the present period of the country's history can duplicate the Honeycomb.

This little creature—Honey Bee, displays to mankind the Superior Wisdom of the Almighty. The intelligence, ingenuity, Architecture—and constant industry, creates the greatest Sermon ever preached to the World. Communicated by the Almighty direct to man. Investigate the Bee Hive, and you will come away with the satisfaction of knowing—that it is an easy matter to have the utmost confidence in Him Who never fails—with Whom the word impossibility has no place.

THE AFFAIRS OF MEN IN THIS LIFE.

It is a hard problem to solve, why so many of us ignore the Commandments of the Almighty, when we at the same time expect obedience from our children! Where is the man who is not pleased with an obedient Son? Where is the mother who is not happy with the knowledge of having a virtuous Daughter? Now, if we positively know what is best for our children during their temporary career; how much more does the Almighty know what is the very best for us. Is it any wonder that Christ said: "O ye of little faith." You would not give your Son a commandment to be carried out and executed unless you were sure as far as your ability would enable you to perceive, that he had the capacity and moral strength to do what you command of him. You would not instruct your Daughter in the way she should go unless you were positively certain that such a course would eventually develop her moral strength and create in her a noble type of womanhood. How much less would the Almighty give us Commandments to remember and do them, unless we were qualified to understand, know, and obey. The way of the Almighty and our way, is yet a problem for us to solve.

We can not expect to be prosperous in the way of living in peace as long as we willfully do what we know we should not do. Some men never seem to realize this until they openly defy the precepts of the Almighty and have been delivered into the hands of Civil Justice. By "Seeking after their own heart and their own eyes after which they use to do evil," they become involved into difficulties, and trouble which may bring ruin and disgrace upon their families and leave a stain upon their character for generations to come. And it will ever be so, as long as we submit to our own will.

Some men roll and toss about in bed all night in forming plans and what great things they will do sometime in the future. Many of them are cut off long before their plans are carried out and executed. With a great

many of them, there is no hope or confidence higher than Self. Human effort in their mind seems to be; King of the world with the Golden Calf in front as an inducement to advance, step by step. To benefit their fellow men and effect the state and affairs of the country for good without it, never enters their Caliber. Money is valuable as an exchange to secure the common wants and necessities of life to the degree of comfort and independence. But to worship millions of wealth as a God, demonstrates the weakness of man, and generally ends in dissatisfaction, restlessness, contention, wrath, and strife, which very often effects unborn generations for evil.

Man passes out of this life into some other part of his being—his children fight over his money before his body is cold. Now, in a great civilized Nation like America with its great Institutions of learning and our so called Church Christianity; such weakness of human nature and condition of affairs, present a very poor Signal as to our future advancement for morality and good. With all our wealth, education, and worldly possessions, our knees are weak and tremble.

After the Almighty passed sentence of forty years upon the Israelites for their Sedition, and lack of Faith, which resulted in great sin and wickedness they presumptiously attempted to go up "Into the place which the Almighty promised," with the result that the most of them fell by the Sword. They lost confidence in Him who brought them out of the land of Egypt and from the house of Bondage through the greatness of His mercy. And came to the conclusion that they would enter the promised land by means of their own efforts. And the consequence of their presumption, and transgression of the commandments of the Almighty, ended in their destruction.

A grand and noble lesson which should at all times; under any and all circumstances, teach us that we are at our very best and ever will be so as long as we have the utmost confidence in Him who never fails.

Some of the so called worldly great men failed in the

end where they expected to reap success on account of their lack of faith in the Almighty.

Napoleon the Great, admitted these facts shortly before he died on the Island of St Helena.

We will take it on the other side of life, and speak directly from great events recorded in History, and we can easily see who the Almighty granted grace; all through the efforts and works of man. He who has the utmost confidence in Him will win in the end. Washington bent his knee at Valley Forge, Pa., and prayed to the Almighty that he and the Continental Troops might be successful. Abraham Lincoln bent his knee and prayed to the Almighty that he and the Northern army might become victorious at the battle of Gettysburg—and we all know the result.

An aim in life without hope and confidence in Him who has Foreknowledge of our specific intentions, will end in defeat and failure. There is nothing like standing upon the Rock which never shakes. Hundreds of men appealed to the Almighty from their death bed; that if He would raise them up and give them another chance, they would walk right in His sight. Much better not to have been born at all than to pass out of this life in such a state of mind.

It is an easy matter for a man of Faith to Overcome. And the Open Door to Faith is the knowledge we have of the different lives of different men recorded in History. Which clearly demonstrates to us the great events in the past, and the different characters that have acted their part on the World's Stage.

What more could man ask for? When Comparison hands him the truth as clear as crystal. With all our boasted wealth and knowledge; is it possible that we are Stupid—or are we only Dreaming in the Wilderness of the Twentieth Century? If we are; then the sooner we wake up and commence to go in the right direction the sooner we will come to the Plane upon which we must finally stand, in order to finish our life work with Credit. Not only to ourselves, but to be justified in the sight of

the Almighty. This is our course to pursue by the knowledge we have of men who figured in great events. And by the Everlasting knowledge of the Hand of the Almighty; Who controls and directs the government of the World by His Superior Wisdom.

Men who have been principal characters in great events, attributed their success in the great Faith they had in Him Who sees according to merit.

There is one passage in Scripture, in particular; which some of us do not seem to comprehend. Of course—there are men who do understand the knowledge of it; but who will not admit it. "Even in the last days, if you will turn to the Lord thy God and worship, and serve Him; He will neither forsake thee nor destroy thee, but will gather thee from the Outermost parts of Heaven."

Now, we have thousands of men right in our midst who are Examples that will prove that statement of the Almighty; one hundred fold. And thousands of men have been tried, in our Civil courts, by Judge and Jury —for Crime, and found guilty in the first degree, and hung on less evidence by far than the Almighty has given us as to His existence, justice, mercy, and loyalty.

> "How long will this people provoke Me. How long before they believe Me. For all the signs which I have shown them."

Some men have gone down into the lowest depth of Vice, and existed in such a State for a time. There lust plunged them into the lowest weakness of human nature. Every now and then a few men of that type and disposition, have been called, and have been made Straight. And after the Event in which they figured as principals; have led an open straight forward life. Some men of that type who were raised from the Dead—the lowest Weakness —were men with little or no education at all. Men who never attended Church. Who never heard a good Sermon preached. And men who seldom accepted any advice from their fellow men. Yet, they were raised from the lowest Human Degredation to the height of Moral Strength which no willful sin or evil could penetrate.

Therefore, we can easily see the truth of the Scripture passage. Which also demonstrates to the world that the Almighty performs miracles in silence upon the earth for the benefit of the people. There is no Influence upon earth which could control and change the character of such men, except the Comforter or the Spirit of Truth. Every passage of Scripture will stand the test of History —the Book of Nature—the affairs of men, and all things that we can conceive of in this temporary life.

When an Individual has lost all his manhood and falls into the Gulf of Vice; he surely is acting on the "Outermost parts of Heaven." So should we not believe in the Truth when we can see it as clear as crystal; what in the name of everything within the limits of Reason will we have faith in?

And men upon whom the Almighty has bestowed this great blessing; should they ever withdraw from the greatness of His mercy—would be worse than in their former state. And the value of an opportunity of that kind can never be estimated by mankind.

So we should seriously consider our welfare and walk right in the sight of Him Who can raise the weakest mortal and place him on the Highest Pinnacle of Morality. For, when the Almighty commences a work He will never fail to finish it. All the Wealth and Power of this Earth will never stay the hand of the Almighty Who never fails to act according to the Superior Wisdom of His Judgment. And for us to ever be gaining knowledge and never coming to the Truth, is simply standing upon a Rock which moves and shakes until we fall down from bad to worse. So here we have a grand and noble lesson which we should think and meditate.

THE HIGHEST PINNACLE OF MORALITY—WITH THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH AS OUR DICTATOR.

STANDING UPON A ROCK
WHICH MOVES AND SHAKES.

THE LOWEST DEPTH OF HUMAN WEAKNESS AND DEGREDATION.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

The Will of the Almighty is framed in the Ten Commandments, which we are to honor and obey. An institution established in the time of Moses by the Superior Wisdom of the Almighty, in order that His people should live and act according to His Will. An everlasting Institution which can never be altered or changed by man. Our children should be taught by competent teachers, the real meaning and use of His Commandments; not only on the Sabbath day; but also throughout the practical affairs of life. This much is required of us in His sight—to remember, and do them. Any other kind of instruction, which the different Creeds and Philosophies attempt to teach, and impress upon the minds of the people; simply, plunge them into Doubt and Infidelity, which is an abomination in His Sight. And all our buildings with high steeples upon them will never train our children to pursue the right course in this life. But, is simply a mockery of what the Almighty commanded us to understand, know, follow, and obey.

The greatest Injustice that we could inflict upon our children is to keep them continually in the dark as to the Only and True word of the Almighty.

Teaching of that kind leads them astray, and creates a Confusion of Ideas, to the extent of not knowing who is right, or who is wrong. And eventually they mark out their own Path and take everything upon themselves which ends in their destruction. The root of which develops and grows from the guidance of different Creeds and wrong Doctrines.

Where did the idea of Independent thought and Free Thinkers come from, in respect to this great question? We are just as certain, as we are, that the sun rises in the east, and sets in the west; that the Superior Wisdom of the Almighty never communicated such Liberty and knowledge to Mankind. Independent thought as to our Individuality concerning the affairs of this World, and our dealings with each other, is a good and noble ex-

ample. But, to use our personal liberty, and free thought to the extent of conceit, and audacity in the least degree of interferring with the grand and noble laws of the Creator of the highest Authority—is to commit mental suicide, and also creates a stumbling block for men who face the wrong direction. It is not necessary for us to investigate the Holy Bible to come to this knowledge, for we can easily see it every day in the most ordinary affairs of life. Free Thinkers and men of independent thought, in respect to this great question, and the laws which the Almighty framed for our criterion; have a hard road to travel unless their ideas are in direct harmony with the Arrangement, Regulation, and control of the government of this Universe. And for some men to be ruled and dictated, by some so-called clever men of our day and generation, is simply to worship "Strange Gods," which are continually seeking for whom they may ruin. By means of their personal conceit, greed, and lust for money. We may Bribe our fellow men in order to gain certain selfish ends. But, when the time comes in which we must reckon with His Superior Judgment, our cleverness will be of no avail whatever; from the Pope of Rome down to the most ordinary Intellect. Unless, we are justified in His Sight.

So it is for our own welfare, to ever look higher than man who generally fails from inability of power to purpose. By reason of his imperfect state.

The Almighty never made any conditional agreement with man, that he should do, so and so; with the proviso —that it would meet with his approval. But, He gave us a straight forward Command in the positive degree, and in the plainest intelligence which every word contains; that we should all be able to understand, and all be of the Same Mind as to His word and Truth.

You go forth in this life to secure a position. When you come in contact with the man who wishes to engage your services; he will want to know—who you are—where you come from—and whether you are qualified for the place open for the right man. It is simply plac-

ing the right Spirit into the right place. Otherwise, should we be unfit for the place, there is always some doubt, confusion, and trouble, connected with our ignorance in respect to the work to be accomplished. The closer we adhere to that principle and system, the better our work will be; which we see almost daily in the most ordinary affairs of life, and business transactions.

We expect to find confidnce in each other in order to transact business with each other. Otherwise, there would be no harmony in the affairs of men. Just as we doubt our fellow man as to the use he is making of our means, which will eventually effect us for good or evil; we at once stop, and consider; and commence to investigate his transactions, whether they be for us or against us. And should we find that he has lost confidence in himself, and faith in us; the place at once becomes open for some other man, who will fill the bill with satisfaction to himself and all concerned. And it is right and fit that it should be so, which we see through out all nature. And therefore, should teach us that very little of good can be accomplished without Faith or Confidence.

Now, when we have come to know this by our past experience in our dealings with our fellowmen, to our welfare, or to our dissatisfaction, and sometimes ruin, it remains for us to know the great value of faith in our fellowmen. And the evil consequences which rise from the doings of men in whom we have little or no Faith.

Now, if we require this much of each other in order to make progress in the way of doing business with each other, why should we not expect that the Almighty would require of us to have the utmost confidence in Him after he has given us all that we need in order that we should understand, know, and believe. The one thing stands over against the other. And therefore, leaves no room for the least degree of doubt. And convinces the Human race that our utmost confidence in Him is for our good; at all times Which is our highest Wisdom and Understanding.

So if we do not Prosper by means of having the know-

ledge of both sides of life, we must eventually abide by the consequences of lost Opportunities, and become the remains of an evil spent life. We must either be one thing or the other, lest coming generations will ridicule us with scorn and contempt. Therefore, we can easily see that our highest duty is, to have the utmost Faith in Him who never fails to Reward the well doer; and who never justifies the wicked.

If Mankind will not tolerate the injustice of his fellowmen in order that each one should have his just dues; how much less would the Almighty accept our Degredation as long as we positively know that we are going in the wrong direction. Should we be Ignorant of the Divine laws, then our case of disobedience would contain some degree of excuse.

No matter where we happen to be located, we can see this Principle of justice carried out and executed for the benefit and general good, and Square dealing of the people. We have no place for a man in whom we do not trust. And when confidence is not considered in the case of any transaction, it generally ends in failure. And in the case of misplaced confidence the Individual who has become Faithless generally ends in his own destruction, brought upon himself by violating the general principle of justice. Hence, we can positively see that the Rewards and Punishments of the people in this world are founded upon the great and everlasting principle of justice. And, we can positively see that the Rewards and Punishments of the people in this world are founded upon the great and everlasting principle of Right and Wrong, to the highest degree of perfection.

We are at liberty at all times to take advantage of Opportunities as far as our ability will permit us; to premeditate—develop, unfold, and bring out the very best that is in us, and create and execute the performance of acts which will eventually be for our welfare and good; or for our evil. So in consequence, we are responsible for both or either way of thinking. And the kind of Instruction which will not instill those principles into the

minds of men should be eliminated from the Catalogue of our teaching.

To be in doubt in respect to the facts of any question produces a sufficient amount of evidence to prove that the very thing we doubt has the Ring of Truth in it. Otherwise, why should we doubt?

When we positively know the character of an Individual, we express our opinion as to the kind of man he is without the least degree of doubt; as to his sincerity and truth. The reputation of such a man very soon becomes known by his former transactions with his fellowmen. Therefore, to simply doubt the truth of the Holy Bible, which contains the only and true word of the Almighty is as unreasonable as to doubt our own existence. There is no book in extant which has stood the test of time as the Book of all Books and the greatest Book we now have. And secondary to it, is the book of Nature; which we can plainly see throughout. Especially, the Animal creation, which also demonstrates the Hand and Superior Wisdom of the Almighty.

Think of the great difference in the makeup of animals in the far North and in the South. Those of the north could not live in the south. Because the climate is not suitable to their nature. And Southern animals could not exist in the north. Because their bodies are not protected from the cold elements of the weather as the northern animals are. So in this alone and of itself, should convince us of the great and Superior Wisdom of the Creator.

This wonderful provision is made throughout all nature in direct harmony with any case or subject which man can conceive of. Comparison during the course of our investigation in any direction, always leads to the path of Truth which we can fully rely upon at all times.

We reason from things known to matter of facts being similar to knowledge which many of us doubt, simply, because we can see only a little way ahead. Should our Faculty of observation be more perfect, it would not be

necessary for us to investigate to the extent which some questions require.

Therefore the faculty of Comparison gives us a great insight of Human nature down to the Animals that live in different climates. And the provisions made for them in different parts of the world.

We live and act on the same principle of Truth in respect to ourselves. We make a different provision in a cold country for our comfort than we would in a southern climate. We clothe our children according to their needs in the part of the world in which we live.

Now, if this principle of Truth extends throughout all nature; how is it that some of us doubt the highest Principle who has regulated and controls all Creatures according to the same principle of Truth communicated to mankind by the very reason of things that come under his observation almost daily? When we investigate History, the book of Nature—the affairs of men, and the Bible; we then have to our hand what may be called: the multiplication of Truth which covers all doubt as quick as an arrow goes to its mark. Therefore, we can place our head upon a pillow and be consoled with the grand truth that an All Wise Creator has dictated to us through those avenues of knowledge what we shall do, and what we shall not do. And the closer we adhere and live to that grand and noble Truth the more favor and blessings will be bestowed upon us.

But to investigate, compare—study, and accumulate knowledge, without making an effort to execute and live according to what we really know—is simply defying the Almighty in His Wisdom displayed to mankind.

In His Sight we stand upon firm ground with the proviso we do according to His dictation.

And for some of us to Burn Wax Candles in our bed room and at the same time extend our right arm out to its full length for the purpose of robbing the poor out of their just dues, is the worst Example the World has ever known. For our Children and coming generations to gaze upon with ridicule, scorn and contempt.

THE HAND OF THE ALMIGHTY.

Practical deception is the Art of all Evil, under any and all circumstances; and at all times, no matter in what direction it may be used for the purpose of securing our speculative or selfish ends. And when we attempt to wear a Mask of some Creed by pretense of trying to seem to be otherwise than our true nature, we not only deceive ourselves—sooner or later, but also deceive our children and fill their minds with Doubt and generally land them in a state of Perplexity. A condition which prevents them from gaining the knowledge of truth.

The intelligence of mankind is so far advanced that reasonable men are not satisfied with Opinions. What we want are facts that convey the good solid truth, the kind which will leave no room for doubt, or difference of opinion. When Christ was here among men He taught one Doctrine containing a number of principles the highest ever presented to mankind and to the world in general. He preached One Sermon which was on the Mount. And in addition to it He spoke to the Pharisees in an incidental manner, in respect to things in this life, and in reference to a future state of life and perception. In that time, the Pharisees were characterized by their strict observance of the letter of the law, which made of themselves a religious Sect of mere Formalities. Christ knew they had the outward form without the inward reality. Hence His Sermon on the Mount. In that, the greatest of all Sermons from start to finish, He taught ONENESS of Mind, He never even dropped the least hint during His Ministerial career that after His departure, His doctrine should be cut up into many pieces, and placed into the formation of what we now call Creeds. And in Consequence some should name themselves Catholics, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, Lutherans, Spiritualists, and what number of other beliefs who can tell? Paul, the best scholar among His disciples confirmed His statement when he selected some of the most powerful words in our language by means of

which he said: "How is it, that there are divisions among you? Some say that you are of Cephus, some of Paul—some of Christ. Know you not that we are all of Christ; as all the members of our body are one, so we are all members of Christ in one Body." Not one word ever passed the lips of Christ which intimated in the least degree that there should be divisions among men so as to secure our Eternal salvation. He also gives us a volume of information in a few plain, noble words, conveying the grandest truth that ever came to man, in one verse; in the Book of Revelation. In that time when he rebuked one of the seven churches of Asia. "Thou art neither cold nor hot, but luke warm, therefore I will spew thee out of My Mouth." Is there living a man today who could say more in such few words? So we want to get ourselves together, and no longer practice the Formalities of the Pharisees; but receive and retain, and acknowledge the Truth, that energy of mankind exerted in a proper course of life is the highest and most sacred virtue we can have. Which will eventually bring all of us to one common center in Nature. All of one Mind, Order, Harmony, Contentment and Happiness.

Now, if the Almighty punished the children of Israel when they were in the wilderness of Paran for their sedition and lack of Faith, what could any one suppose He will have in store for us, if we do not come up to His commandments. They had some excuse to offer on account of their lack of knowledge, yet the Almighty did not accept it. But with us: a people who have established great Institutions of Learning—made great progress in the way of inventions, splendid achievements; with the Word of the Almighty in a Book at our hand, what excuse could we offer? And where are we with all our boasted knowledge at this present period of the country's history? We are now living in Babalonian times, not in the confusion of tongues; but in the Confusion of Ideas. Therefore, the sooner we concentrate our forces and congregate together that we all may be of the same Mind, in respect to the only and True word of the Almighty,

the better it will be, not only for us; but our Children and all coming Generations. And we positively know direct from the teaching of Christ that the Almighty is in this revolution. And when he shall show His Mighty Hand, the coming Event is at our door.

But, through the greatness of His mercy the Almighty will lead us out of this great difficulty. Which has caused wickedness, violence, and much suffering throughout the land. He will transfer us from Babalonian times—the Confusion of Ideas to the Mount of Truth and Peace—contentment, joy and happiness.

But under our present Church instruction we are simply struggling in the Wilderness of the twentieth century —combating with false Philosophies, and all kind of doctrines, contrary to the only and True word of the Almighty.

It is one of the greatest traitors which we now look upon. It will rattle the dead bones of the greatest Saint that ever lived, and enough to raise the dead from their final resting place in earth and cry with a loud voice; "Life and energy exerted in a wrong direction—the evil consequences of which have no end." It is one of the biggest snakes in the world.

The time will come when future generations will laugh and ridicule us with scorn and contempt, and mark us in History as half-educated—truth seekers, grooping in the thickest fog of Deception, in an age of great Invention.

The time has come when we are called upon—with a big Rock of Intelligence and Truth to crush this Monstrous Hydra—with many heads.

And the Almighty Who now sits upon the Right Hand Throne of Heaven, demonstrates to the World the inconsistencies of our present Creeds.

Come now you Scholars of the twentieth century, let us reason together!

We will in the first place, suppose for a case. My father a Luthern—my mother a Catholic—my oldest

brother an Infidel, and my grandfather a Christian Scientist.

Here we have a confusion of ideas of members of the same family—in respect to what we call Religion of our day and generation.

Now, without the smallest danger of making a mistake; what chance has the True word of the Almighty to preside and become developed in a House divided against itself to that extent? Do we not easily perceive the evil of such instruction rising from the different Creeds of today? The evil influences of such teaching, especially to the younger generation, may extend upward and onward to the third and fourth generation; the evil consequences of which may effect even the tenth with woeful results.

No man from the Pope of Rome to the most ordinary intellect can place his finger upon the word Denomination in the Book of the Almighty.

Then where did the different Creeds come from? Simply, from the invention of man. Which has created, wrath, strife, and contention, throughout the land. On account of his lust and greed for money—his prejudice —and his personal conceit.

Is it any wonder that our young people go wrong? Who, or which one of our children may know what to believe in? How can we have Faith as long as we do not worship the Almighty in simplicity and Truth? And as long as we cling to the invention of Mankind in respect to the different Creeds, we are an Abomination to the Almighty.

How could we be otherwise in His sight as long as we Invent our own Religion to suit ourselves?

Is it any wonder that we cheat, lie, steal, and deceive each other; after we wandered so far away from the path of the Almighty? Is it surprising that there exists today contention, wrath, and strife among our so-called Church Members; which is the worst Example we could set for our Children to look upon?

It makes Thieves and Liars out of them—it makes

Drunkards and Loafers, it fills them full of Deception, it prevents them from becoming useful—it degrades Character—it prevents the light of Intelligence and Truth from shining upon the Soul—it makes men mean—contemptible and cold Hearted. It Paralizes the Genius of Mankind in some cases. It Blights the Heart of Love. It casts a Shadow of darkness across the path of Honesty, and the Sublime Truth. It checks the Hope of our Children. It prevents the advancement of many Men. It helps to fill our jails with them. It carries a gloom of Deception—whereever it may be. North, South, East or West.

Make One place of Worship in each City—and in each Country District. Build upon a Site most convenient for the people; with a Seating Capacity of Five Thousand, wherein the people may worship the Almighty in simplicity and truth.

The Name over the door in gold letters: The Tabernacle of Jehovah.

The Corner Stone: "Upon this very day I command thee to keep My Commandments and Statutes, and Love thy Neighbor as thyself. For I Am the God of thy Fathers, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob: this is My Name forever, and this is My Memorial unto All Generations. And there is none like Me in all the Earth. Creator and Ruler of all Things."

THE END.

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